

"One epic ride." - AiPT!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

SLOTT
IMMONEN
VON GRAWBADGER
GRACIA

WORLDWIDE

MARVEL

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

W O R L D W I D E

ISSUES #797-799

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INKER

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ISSUE #800

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PREVIOUSLY:

WHILE REPORTING ON AN ALCHEMAX DEMONSTRATION FOR HIS NEW JOB AS THE *DAILY BUGLE*'S SCIENCE EDITOR, **PETER PARKER** FOUGHT OFF AN ATTACK BY THE GOBLIN KING WITH HELP FROM ANTI-VENOM. ALTHOUGH THE VILLAIN ESCAPED, PETER RECONNECTED WITH HIS FORMER LOVE TURNED STARK C.E.O., **MARY JANE WATSON**! ALL THE WHILE, ANOTHER MAJOR FIGURE FROM PETER'S PAST SCHEMED FROM THE SHADOWS. STRIPPED OF HIS ABILITIES, **NORMAN OSBORN** HAS WORKED TIRELESSLY TO BECOME THE GREEN GOBLIN, SPIDER-MAN'S OLDEST AND DEADLIEST ENEMY, ONCE MORE. IN HIS DESPERATION, NORMAN JOINED WITH ONE OF THE UNIVERSE'S MOST DANGEROUS WEAPONS...THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE. THIS UNION SOLVED NORMAN'S PROBLEM AND SPELLS CERTAIN DOOM FOR SPIDER-MAN...

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GO DOWN SWINGING PART ONE "THE LOOSE THREAD"



MMMPHHH!

WHAT WAS THAT? NO, DON'T TELL ME.

I SPEAK EXCELLENT MOUTH-STUFFED-WITH-GAG. YEARS OF EXPERIENCE.

I'M GOING TO GO WITH, "WHAT IS THIS? WHERE AM I?"

LET ME **SHOW YOU.** BLINDFOLD...



...OFF.

SEE? MY OLD GENTLEMEN'S CLUB ON THE UPPER EAST SIDE.

OH, THE MEMORIES. WHY, I PRACTICALLY **LIVED** HERE BACK IN THE DAY.

NOW, DON'T SAY I NEVER TAKE YOU ANYWHERE NICE.



HELLO.

GGGFF!

OKAY. JOKE'S OVER. I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

LET'S GET THAT OFF, TOO.



OH GOD! **HELP!** ANYBODY!

SHH. NORMAN SAYS...



...**"INDOOR VOICE."**



I SWEAR, IF YOU DO THAT AGAIN, I WON'T JUST KILL YOU...

...I'LL TAKE MY TIME. MAKE A GAME OUT OF IT.

NOD IF YOU UNDERSTAND.

MUCH BETTER.



DON'T GET ME WRONG, THOUGH. I DO WANT US TO TALK.

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU TO THIS COZY LITTLE SPOT.

EVEN TRIED TO BRIGHTEN THE OL' PLACE UP.



DID A LITTLE DECORATING.

ADDED SOME AMBIENT LIGHT.

ALL FOR OUR CHUMMY TETE-A-TETE.



AND I HAVE THE PERFECT TOPIC FOR US TO CHAT ABOUT.

SPIDER-MAN.



YOU SEE, I KNOW THE TWO OF YOU ARE VERY CLOSE.

FOUR HOURS AGO.
THE APARTMENT OF
MARY JANE WATSON.



YOU'RE
ONE HELL OF
A SCIENTIST,
PARKER.

HOW'S
THAT?

YOU JUST
PROVED TIME
TRAVEL'S
POSSIBLE.



ONE KISS,
AND WE'RE
BACK TO HOW
EVERYTHING'S
SUPPOSED
TO--

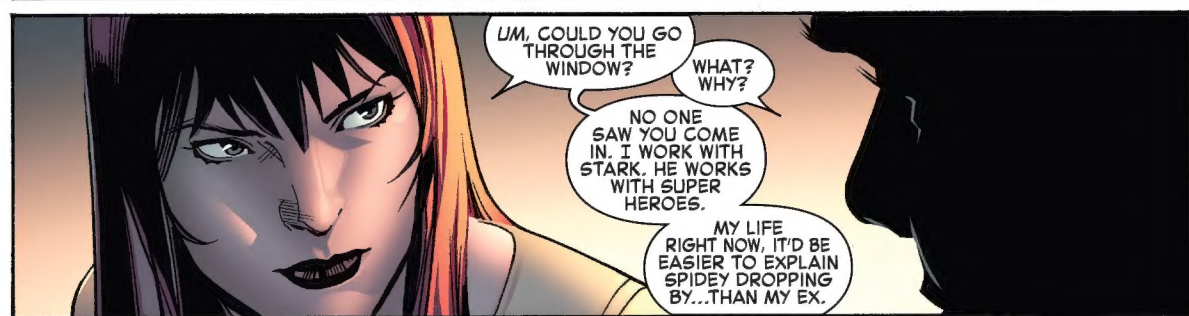
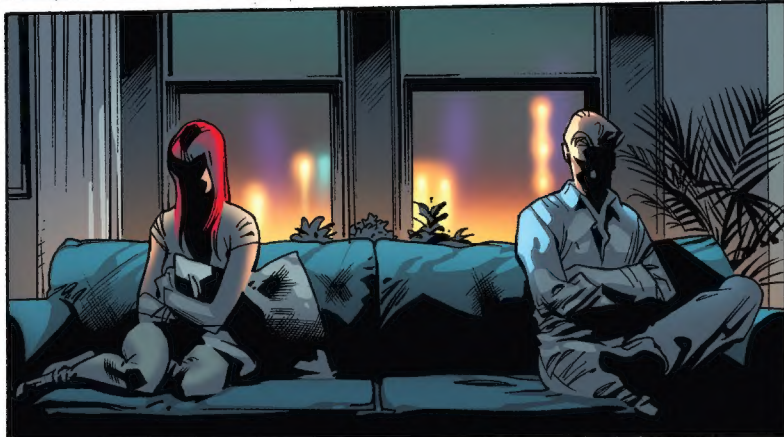


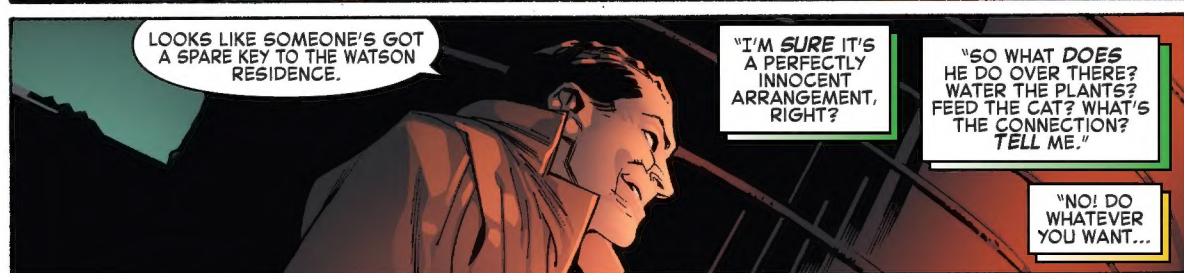
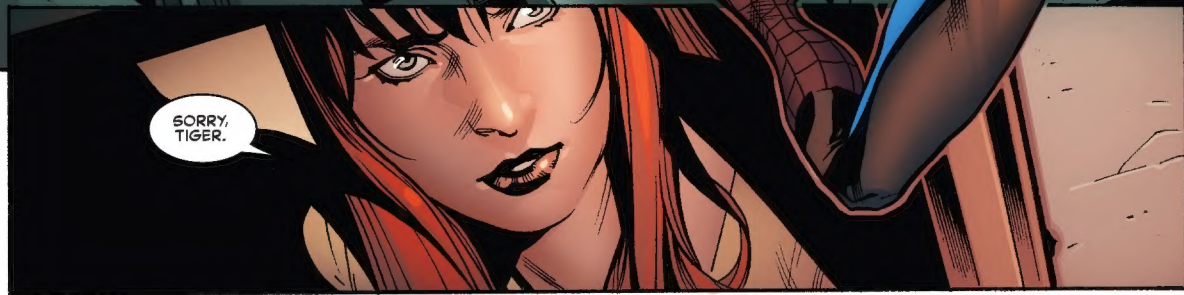
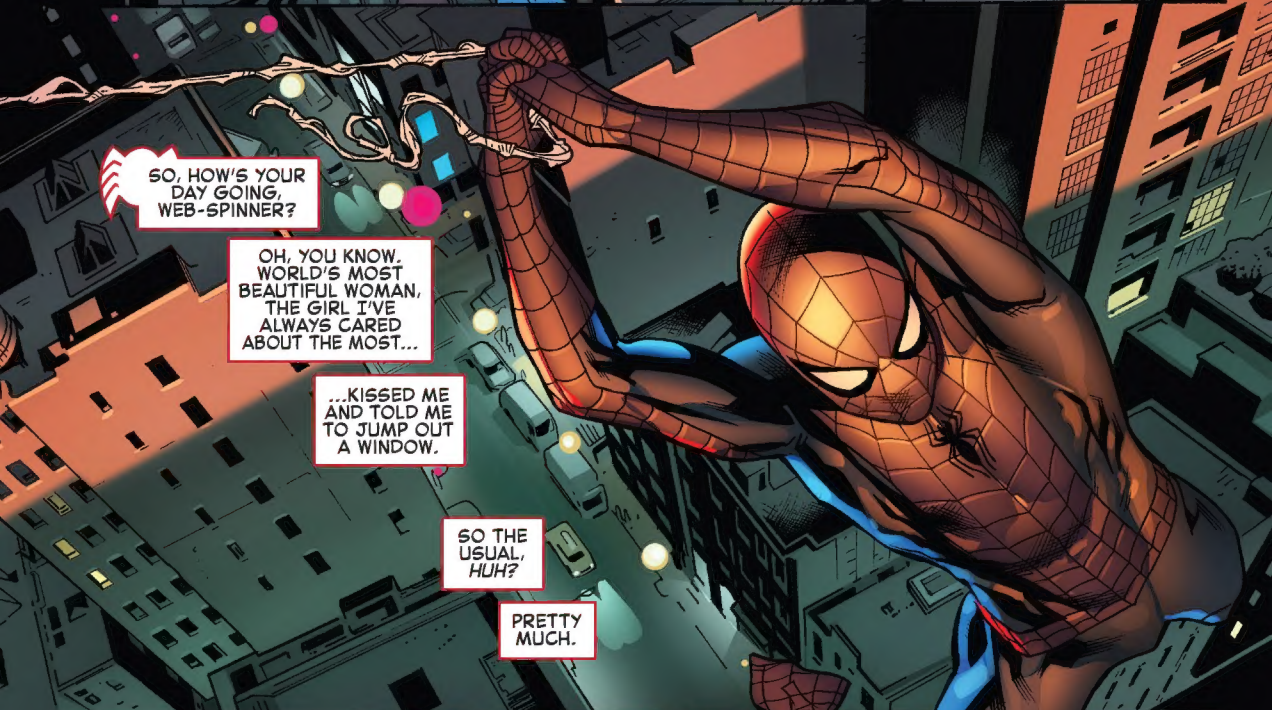
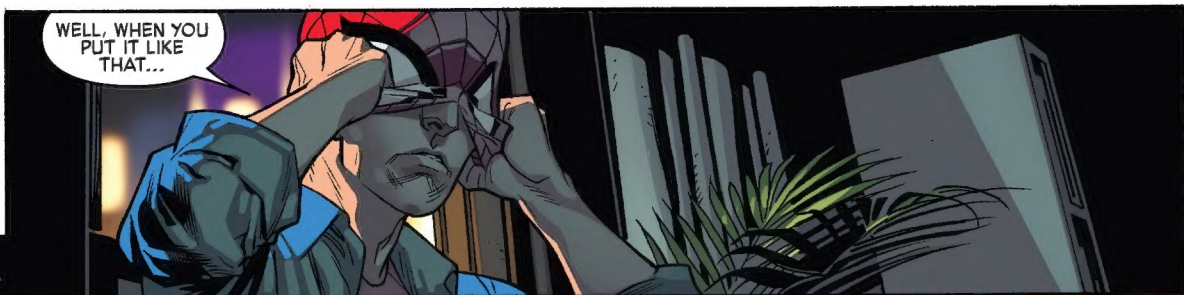
I--I'M SORRY. WE
CAN'T DO THIS.
NOT AGAIN.

WHAT?
DON'T SAY
IT'S BECAUSE
OF--

SPIDER-
MAN.

BUT YOU
KNOW THAT.
MORE THAN ANYONE
ON EARTH. YOU KNOW.









QUIET
ONE,
HUH?

WELL, IT'S
ONLY A MATTER
OF TIME BEFORE
YOU SQUEAL
FOR ME.

WON'T
YOU, PRETTY?
WON'T
YOOOOU?



BECAUSE
IF YOU
DON'T...



WHOOPS,
I COMPLETELY
RUINED THAT
METAPHOR,
DIDN'T I?

JUST
IMAGINE I
LET IT GO.
TO A FARM.
UPSTATE.

NOW WHERE
WERE WE? RIIGHT.
SPIDER-MAN.
WHERE IS HE?
AND HOW DO I
FIND HIM?

FOUR HOURS AGO.
MIDTOWN.

FOCUS, PARKER. THINK ABOUT WORK. YOUR NEXT FEATURE FOR THE BUGLE.

OR SPIDEY-STUFF. SOME LOOSE THREAD YOU NEED TO FOLLOW UP ON.

ANYTHING BUT THE POSSIBLE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE WHOM YOU STUPIDLY RAN OUT ON BACK THERE--

HEY! MY PURSE!

THANK YOU, POWERS THAT BE!

THWIP

WHA--?

AAHHH!

ALLEY-OOP!

AND THERE YOU GO. ANOTHER NE'ER-DO-WELL APPREHENDED BY YOURS TRULY.

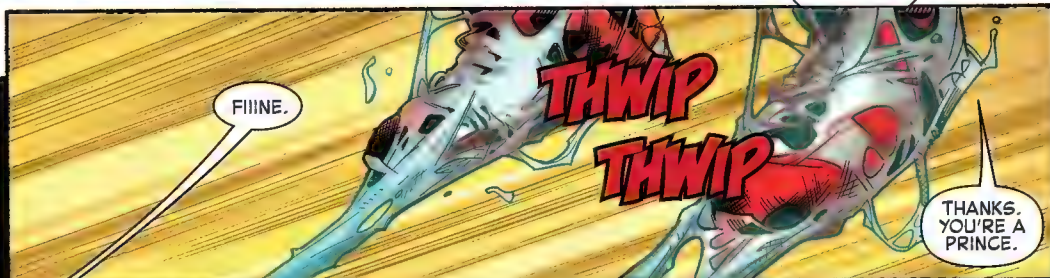
WHAT THE HELL, SPIDER?! THIS IS THE FIFTH TIME WE'VE DONE THIS!

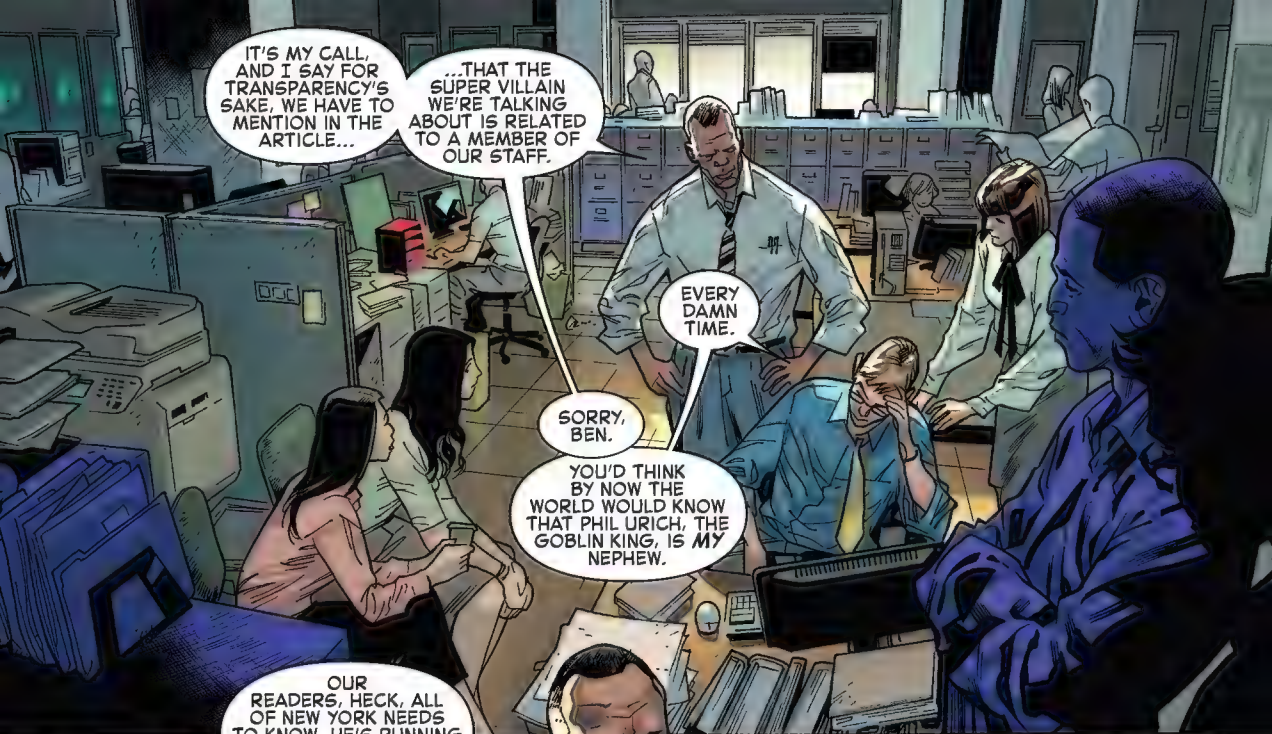
YOU KNOW I GOT A ROTATOR CUFF INJURY ON THIS ARM!

I'M GONNA BE IN PHYSICAL THERAPY FOR WEEKS!

EEP. SORRY, JIMMY. DIDN'T SEE IT WAS YOU.

NEXT TIME, CENTER OF THE BACK--OR A WEB-NET. I PROMISE.





IT'S MY CALL, AND I SAY FOR TRANSPARENCY'S SAKE, WE HAVE TO MENTION IN THE ARTICLE...

...THAT THE SUPER VILLAIN WE'RE TALKING ABOUT IS RELATED TO A MEMBER OF OUR STAFF.

EVERY DAMN TIME.

SORRY, BEN.

YOU'D THINK BY NOW THE WORLD WOULD KNOW THAT PHIL URICH, THE GOBLIN KING, IS MY NEPHEW.

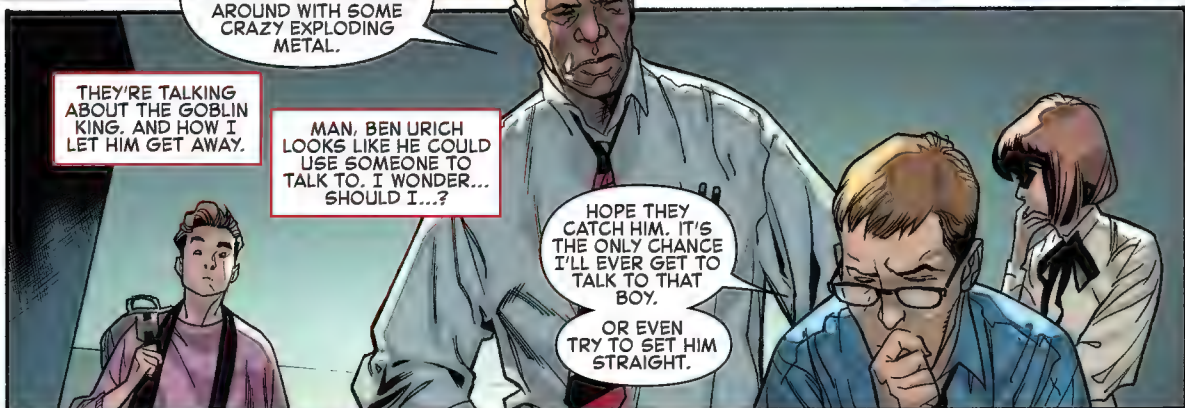
OUR READERS, HECK, ALL OF NEW YORK NEEDS TO KNOW. HE'S RUNNING AROUND WITH SOME CRAZY EXPLODING METAL.

THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT THE GOBLIN KING. AND HOW I LET HIM GET AWAY.

MAN, BEN URICH LOOKS LIKE HE COULD USE SOMEONE TO TALK TO. I WONDER... SHOULD I...?

HOPE THEY CATCH HIM. IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE I'LL EVER GET TO TALK TO THAT BOY.

OR EVEN TRY TO GET HIM STRAIGHT.



YOU'RE HIS UNCLE, BEN. IF ANYONE CAN REACH HIM, IT'S YOU.

THAT CINCHES IT. I GOTTA HELP OUT NOW...



WHOA THERE, BOSS.

RUBYLYN?

YOU FINALLY GET HERE AND YOU RUN OVER TO THE CITY BEAT?

YOU'VE GOT THE ENTIRE SCIENCE SECTION TO RUN, REMEMBER? WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.



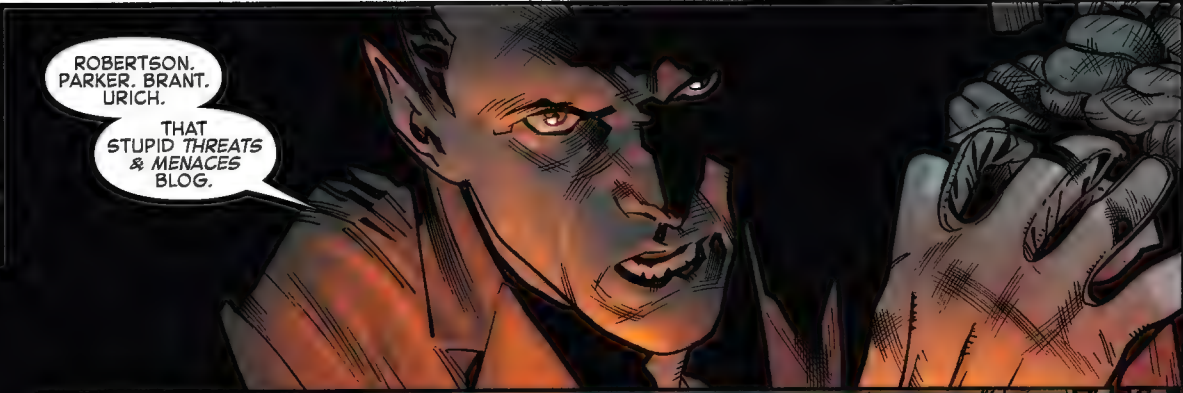
YOU TALK TOO MUCH! YOU NEVER SHUT UP!

SORRY. PHONE. GOTTA TAKE IT.

UGH. IT'S ALWAYS SOMETHING. YOU'RE THE WORST, PARKER.

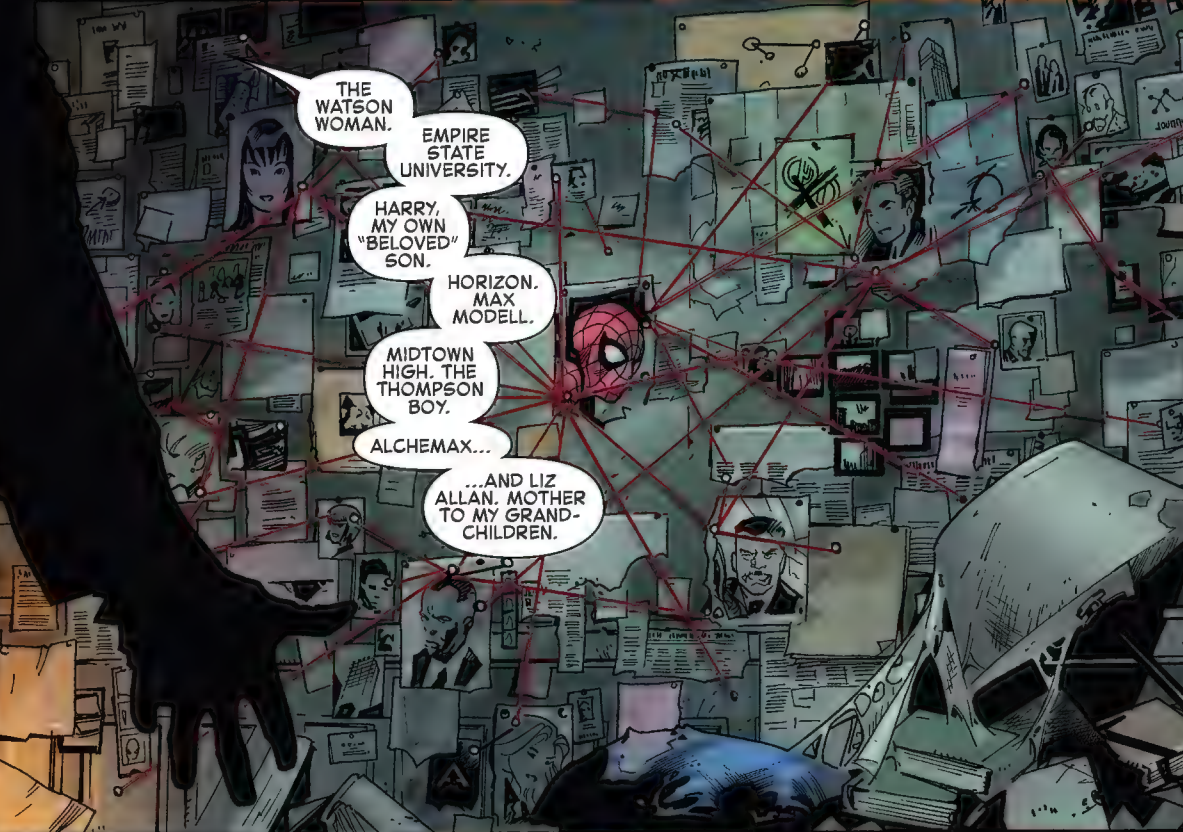






ROBERTSON.
PARKER. BRANT.
URICH.

THAT
STUPID THREATS
& MENACES
BLOG.



THE
WATSON
WOMAN.

EMPIRE
STATE
UNIVERSITY.

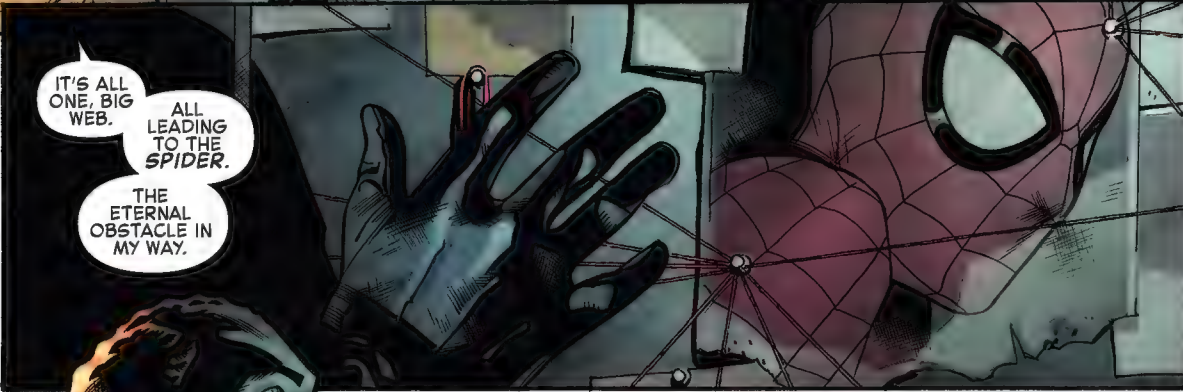
HARRY,
MY OWN
"BELOVED"
SON.

HORIZON.
MAX
MODELL.

MIDTOWN
HIGH. THE
THOMPSON
BOY.

ALCHEMAX...

...AND LIZ
ALLAN. MOTHER
TO MY GRAND-
CHILDREN.



IT'S ALL
ONE, BIG
WEB.

ALL
LEADING
TO THE
SPIDER.

THE
ETERNAL
OBSTACLE IN
MY WAY.



I'LL
CRACK
THIS.

WITH
YOUR HELP
I'LL FIGURE
IT ALL
OUT.

NEVER!

HEH
HEH HEH.
AND THEN...
FINALLY....

...SPIDER-MAN
NO MORE.

FOUR HOURS AGO.
ALCHEMAX HQ.

ALL RIGHT,
LIZ, WHAT'S UP?
WHY'D YOU CALL
ME IN...

...AND WHAT'S
RAXTON DOING
HERE?

MY
BROTHER HEADS
UP ALCHEMAX
SECURITY,
FLASH.

AND THE
TWO OF US JUST
WANTED TO THANK
YOU FOR HELPING
US OUT THE
OTHER DAY.*

BUT YOU
HAVE TO ADMIT,
YOU DID SCREW
UP A LITTLE.

THE GOBLIN
KING DID GET
AWAY WITH SOME OF
ALCHEMAX'S TRITIUM.

*LAST ISSUE. --NICK

MAYBE
NOT ENOUGH TO
BLOW UP THE CITY,
BUT ENOUGH TO
BE A PR
NIGHTMARE.

SO IF YOU
COULD BE A DEAR,
TURN INTO AGENT
ANTI-VENOM AND
TRACK THAT DOWN
FOR US, THAT'D
BE GREAT.

I'M SURE
OUR BOYS IN
THE LAB CAN HOOK
YOU UP WITH A
TRACKING
DEVICE.

NOT COOL,
LIZ. YOU KNOW MY
SECRET IDENTITY.
I GET IT.

BUT YOU
CAN'T KEEP
TREATING ME LIKE
SOME KINDA SUPER-
POWERED ERRAND
BOY.

FLASH,
PLEASE. YOU'RE
NOT THAT AT ALL.
YOU'RE MY WHITE
KNIGHT!

LAST ONE,
THOMPSON.
I PROMISE.
SEE YA.

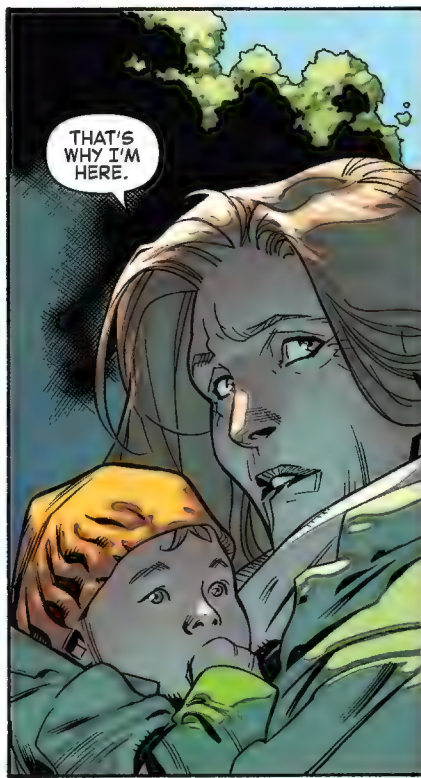
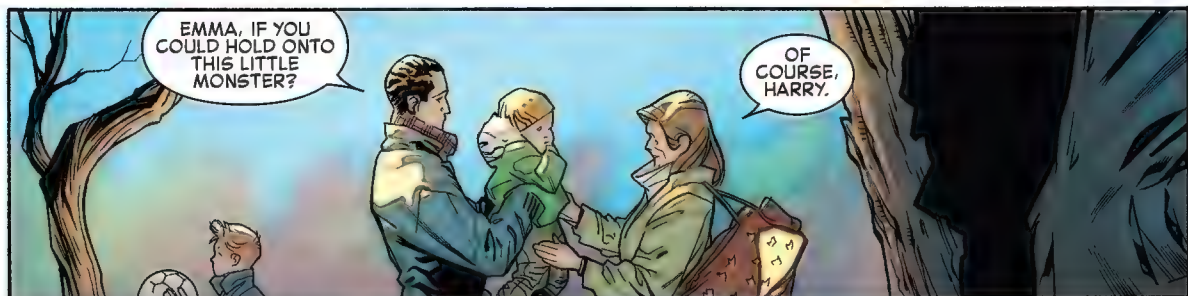
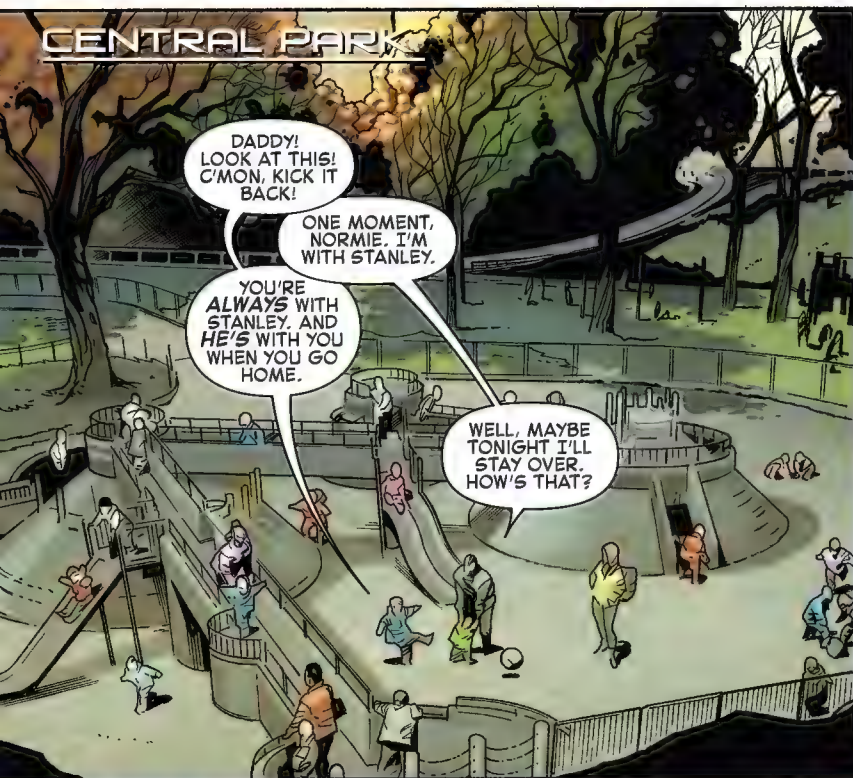
YOW. I KNOW THAT LOOK. HE
WASN'T JUST STEAMED. HE WAS
CLOSER TO MOLTEN.

OH, LET ME
HAVE THIS. I'M
BOSSING MY HIGH
SCHOOL BOYFRIEND
AROUND.

MY EX-
HUSBAND IS
WORKING FOR ME
AND LOOKING
AFTER THE
KIDS.

AND I'M RUNNING
A MULTIBILLION-DOLLAR
COMPANY. LIVIN' THE DREAM.

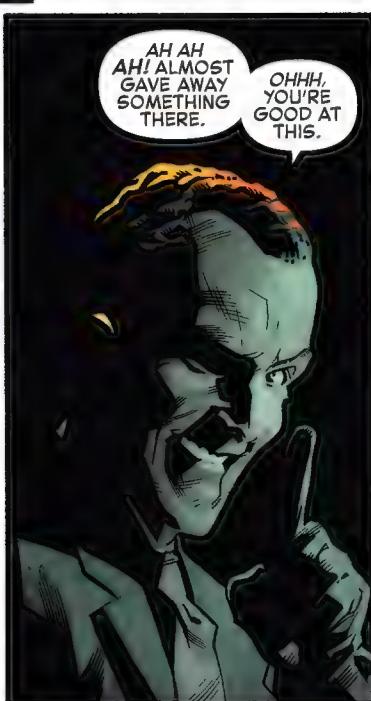
CENTRAL PARK





YESSS.
THE NEW
SECRET PLAYER
IN THE
MIX.

AND MOST
PEOPLE DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHY
SHE'S IN THE
GAME. BUT--



AH AH
AH! ALMOST
GAVE AWAY
SOMETHING
THERE.

OH! OH,
YOU'RE
GOOD AT
THIS.



SHH.

HMM.
MORE
VERMIN.

DOWNSTAIRS
THIS TIME...



...AND
BREAKING INTO
MY TOY BOX!
OF ALL THE
CHEEK.

DON'T GO
ANYWHERE.

BE
RIGHT
BACK.

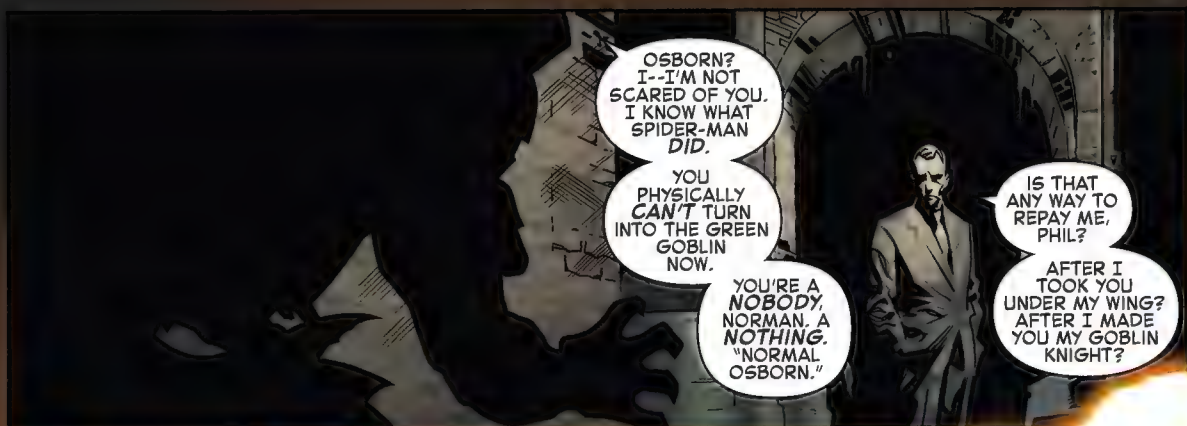
PUMPKIN
BOMBS. GLIDERS.
RAZORBATS. ALL
STANDARD
ISSUE!

WHERE ARE
ALL THE BIG
GUNS?!

WORST
GOBLIN CACHE
EVER! HARDLY
WORTH THE
EFFORT.

WELL, YOU
KNOW WHAT THEY
SAY--"BEGGARS
CAN'T BE
CHOOSERS."

BUT IN
YOUR CASE,
URICH, THEY CAN
CERTAINLY BE
LOSERS.



OSBORN?
I--I'M NOT
SCARED OF YOU.
I KNOW WHAT
SPIDER-MAN
DID.

YOU
PHYSICALLY
CAN'T TURN
INTO THE GREEN
GOBLIN
NOW.

YOU'RE A
NOBODY,
NORMAN. A
NOTHING.
"NORMAL
OSBORN."

IS THAT
ANY WAY TO
REPAY ME,
PHIL?

AFTER I
TOOK YOU
UNDER MY WING?
AFTER I MADE
YOU MY GOBLIN
KNIGHT?



I'M
NO ONE'S
"KNIGHT." NOT
ANYMORE.

I TOOK
THE BEST
TITLE FOR
MYSELF.

FW
SH
H



I
AM THE
GOBLIN
KING!

AND I
SENTENCE
YOU--TO
DEATH!



PHIL. PHIL.
PHIL.

GOBLIN KING.
HOBGOBLIN.
GREEN GOBLIN.

NEVER MADE A NAME
FOR YOURSELF, DID
YOU, BOY?

WANT
TO KNOW
WHY?

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
HOW ARE
YOU--

SKRITCH

IT'S YOUR
HEART,
PHIL.

IT JUST
WASN'T
IN IT.

SEE?!

C'MON.
THAT WAS FUNNY.
WHY AREN'T YOU
LAUGHING, PHIL?!
WHY?!

**HA HA
HA!**



WHAT
HAPPENED?
ALL THOSE
SOUNDS DOWN
THERE...

WHY
ARE YOU
COVERED
IN--?

PEST
CONTROL
PROBLEM.



BUT IT'S
BEEN DEALT
WITH.

JUST LIKE
I'LL DEAL WITH
THE WALL-
CRAWLER.

IT'S A MESSY
BUSINESS, BUT
THERE'S A TRICK
TO IT...



...DRESS
FOR THE
JOB YOU
WANT.

THE
GOBLIN? YOU
THINK YOU'RE
JUST GONNA PUT
ON THAT STUPID
SUIT AND BEAT
HIM?



YES.

WELL
YOU'RE WRONG!
BECAUSE I DO
KNOW SPIDER-
MAN!



AND
I KNOW
YOU'LL NEVER
BEAT HIM! NOT
LIKE THAT!

KNOW
WHY? BECAUSE
THE GREEN
GOBLIN'S A
LOSER!

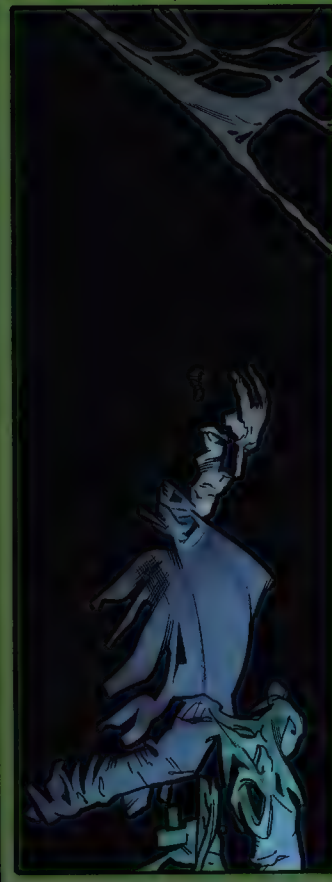
SPIDEY TAKES
YOU DOWN
EVERY TIME! NO
MATTER WHAT
YOU THROW
AT HIM!



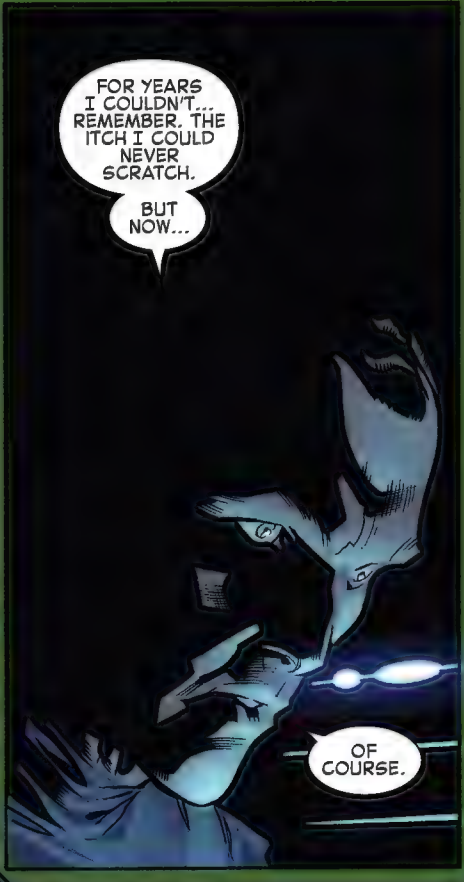
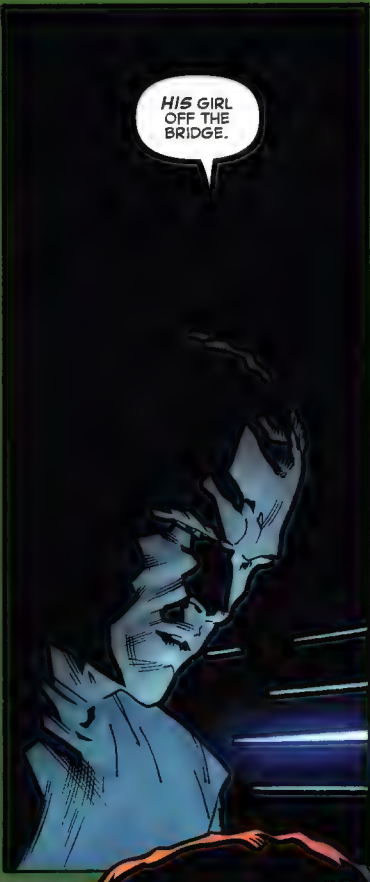
YOU PUT
HIM THROUGH
THE WORST
NIGHT OF
HIS LIFE!

THREW HIS
GIRL OFF A
BRIDGE! AND HE
STILL FOUGHT
HIS WAY
BACK!

THAT'S
WHO HE IS!
AND WHY HE'LL
ALWAYS BEAT
YOU!



HIS GIRL
OFF THE
BRIDGE.



FOR YEARS
I COULDN'T...
REMEMBER. THE
ITCH I COULD
NEVER
SCRATCH.

BUT
NOW...

OF
COURSE.



**PETER
PARKER IS
SPIDER-
MAN!**



THE
GREATEST
WEAPON I EVER
HAD AGAINST
THE WALL-
CRAWLER!

IT'S MINE
AGAIN!

AND I
OWE IT ALL
TO YOU, OLD
FRIEND...

...J. JONAH
JAMESON!



WHAT HAVE
I DONE?



GO DOWN SWINGING PART TWO “THE ROPE-A-DOPE”

THIS IS PERFECT.

IT'S EVERYTHING THE WAY IT SHOULD BE.

DAILY BUGLE

SO WALK ME THROUGH THIS, PARKER...

...EXACTLY HOW DOES THIS WORK?

WELL, THE HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE METAL THAT YOUR NEPHEW PHIL STOLE...

...IT LEAVES ALL KINDS OF TRACES. IT EVEN AFFECTS BAROMETRIC PRESSURE.

SO MY SKILLED TEAM OF SCIENCE SECTION NERDS HAVE RECONFIGURED THE BUGLE'S DOPPLER RADAR SYSTEM...

THAT WE USE FOR THE WEATHER REPORT?

THAT'S THE ONE. WE'RE SEEING IF WE CAN USE IT TO PINPOINT THAT HUNK OF TRITIUM TO WHEREVER PHIL'S TAKEN IT.

WE'LL FIND YOUR KID, BEN. I PROMISE.

I'M BACK AT THE DAILY BUGLE. AND I'M USING MY BIG OL' SCIENCE BRAIN...

...TO HELP MY FRIENDS AND MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.

AFTER ALL THE UPS AND DOWNS I'VE BEEN THROUGH, EVERYTHING'S FINALLY STARTED TO CLICK.

RUBYLYN, YOU SEEING THIS? CAN YOU DOUBLE-CHECK MY CALCULATIONS?

YEAH. I'M GETTING IT TOO, COLIN.

PETE...

ZEEP ZEEP

...LOOK AT THIS. THE READING WAS FAINT AT FIRST, BUT...

...IT'S NOT JUST GETTING STRONGER--

IT'S HEADING THIS WAY.

ZEEP ZEEP

THE GREEN GOBLIN?!
HERE? BUT
HOW?!

EVERYBODY
STAY CALM.

LET'S
JUST FIND
OUT WHAT
HE WANTS
FIRST.

C'MON,
JOE. WHAT
DO I ALWAYS
WANT?

SPIDER-
MAN!

THAT'S **NORMAN
OSBORN**! I'D
KNOW HIS VOICE
ANYWHERE!

BUT I FIXED IT SO HE
COULDN'T CHANGE BACK
INTO THE GOBLIN! HOW IS
THIS EVEN POSSIBLE?!

YOUR YOUNG
MR. PARKER, HE'S
FRIENDS WITH
THE BUG.

AREN'T
YOU,
PETEY?

BE A
GOOD BOY AND
BRING HIM
HERE. LICKETY-
SPLIT. OR
EVERYONE
DIES.

I--I
THINK YOU
SHOULD DO WHAT
HE SAYS,
PETER.

BUT
ROBBIE.
I--

WHAT? WHAT
ELSE CAN I DO?

JUMP INTO THIS
NOW? BLOW MY
SECRET IDENTITY?

I'M
ON IT!

TICK TOCK,
PARKER.

THE GOBLIN'S LAIR. ACROSS TOWN.

OSBORN'S
GOING TO KILL
THEM. ALL OF
THEM.

HE'LL KILL
EVERY SINGLE
PERSON PARKER
CARES
ABOUT.

AND IT'S
MY FAULT.

ALL
BECAUSE I
COULDN'T KEEP
MY DAMN FOOL
MOUTH
SHUT.



HAVE TO
FIX THIS!
HAVE TO--

GNNNH!

I KNOW
WHAT IT'S
LIKE. TO LOSE
EVERYONE.

DAD.
MARLA.
MATTIE.

I--I CAN'T
PUT PETER
THROUGH THAT.
CAN'T HAVE THAT
BLOOD ON MY
HANDS.

PLEASE.
FOR *ONCE*, LET
ME BE STRONG
ENOUGH.



GYAHHH!

"OKAY. THIS
IS TAKING
FOREVER..."



...QUITE FRANKLY, I'M GETTING A LITTLE BORED HERE.

WHO KNOWS **WHAT** I'LL HAVE TO START DOING TO **AMUSE** MYSELF.

I'M SURE YOU'LL GET **EXACTLY** WHAT YOU WANT, GOBLIN. SPIDER-MAN WILL BE HERE SOON.

REALLY? AND HOW DO YOU KNOW **THAT**, MR. ROBERTSON? CARE TO SHARE WITH THE REST OF THE ROOM?

HMM? I WONDER...WHAT CAN I DO TO LOOSEN THAT TONGUE?



HEY! WHY DON'T I SPEED THINGS UP FOR YOU?

I'M ON THE **BUGLE'S** HOME-PAGE.

I COULD POST THAT YOU'RE **HERE**. THAT'D GET SPIDEY OVER IN A HURRY.

ALONG WITH THE **COPS** AND HALF THE HEROES IN NEW YORK!

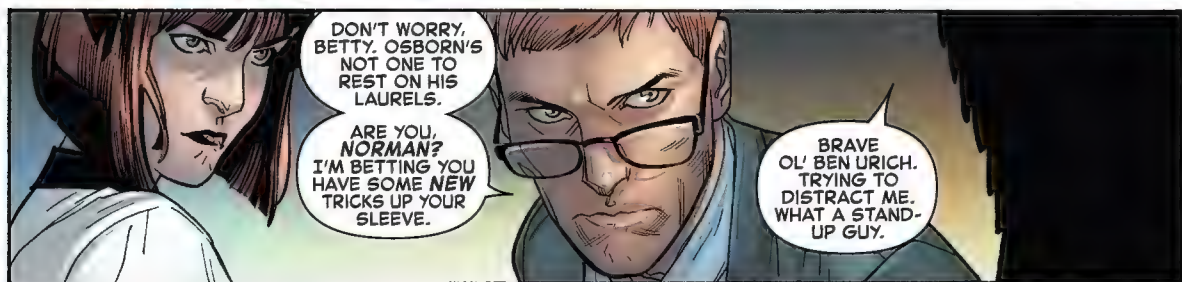
OH, BETTY, BETTY, BETTY.

IF YOU THINK I'D FALL FOR **THAT**...



...I'VE GOT A **BRIDGE** IN BROOKLYN I'D LIKE TO SELL YOU.

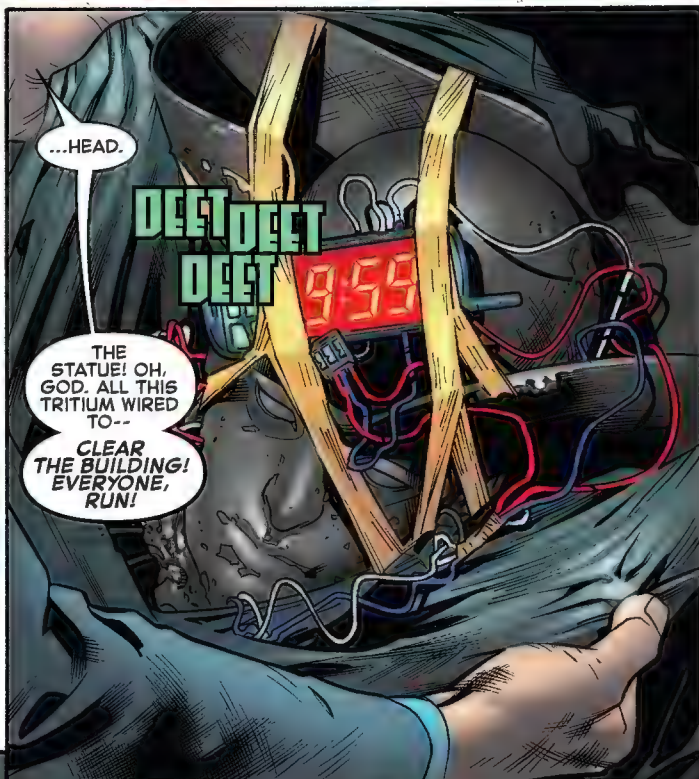
NO, SERIOUSLY. A **BRIDGE!** WANNA SEE IT?!



DON'T WORRY, BETTY. OSBORN'S NOT ONE TO REST ON HIS LAURELS.

ARE YOU, **NORMAN**? I'M BETTING YOU HAVE SOME **NEW** TRICKS UP YOUR SLEEVE.

BRAVE OL' BEN URICH. TRYING TO DISTRACT ME. WHAT A STAND-UP GUY.





SPIDER-MAN!
YOU HAVE TO--

NOT NOW, BEN! JUST GO! I GOT THIS!

LISTEN! THE TRITIUM! IT'S HERE! AND SET TO GO OFF!

YOU HAVE LESS THAN TEN MINUTES!

LIKE I WOULDN'T HAVE TOLD HIM.

THANKS. NOW I HAVE NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT.

THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT

WELL, IF I'M READING THIS ALCHEMAX SCANNER RIGHT...

...URICH BROUGHT THE TRITIUM HERE. AND THEN HIS TRAIL GOES UNDERGROUND.

I COULD PICK THE LOCK...



...BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO BE SUBTLE.



THE SOONER I FIND THIS STUFF AND GET IT BACK TO LIZ ALLAN...

...THE SOONER I CAN GET BACK TO MY OWN PROBLEMS.

THAT IS IF SHE LETS ME OFF THE HOOK. QUESTION IS, WHAT CAN I DO IF SHE DOESN'T?



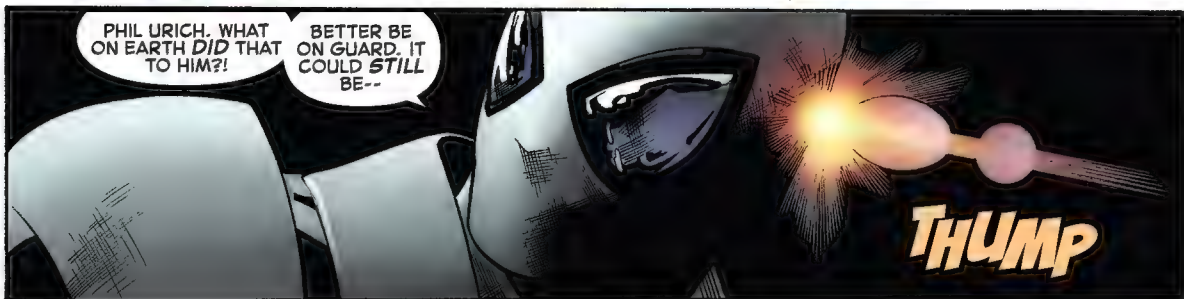
AS LONG AS SHE KNOWS FLASH THOMPSON IS ALSO THE NEW ANTI-VENOM, THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN--

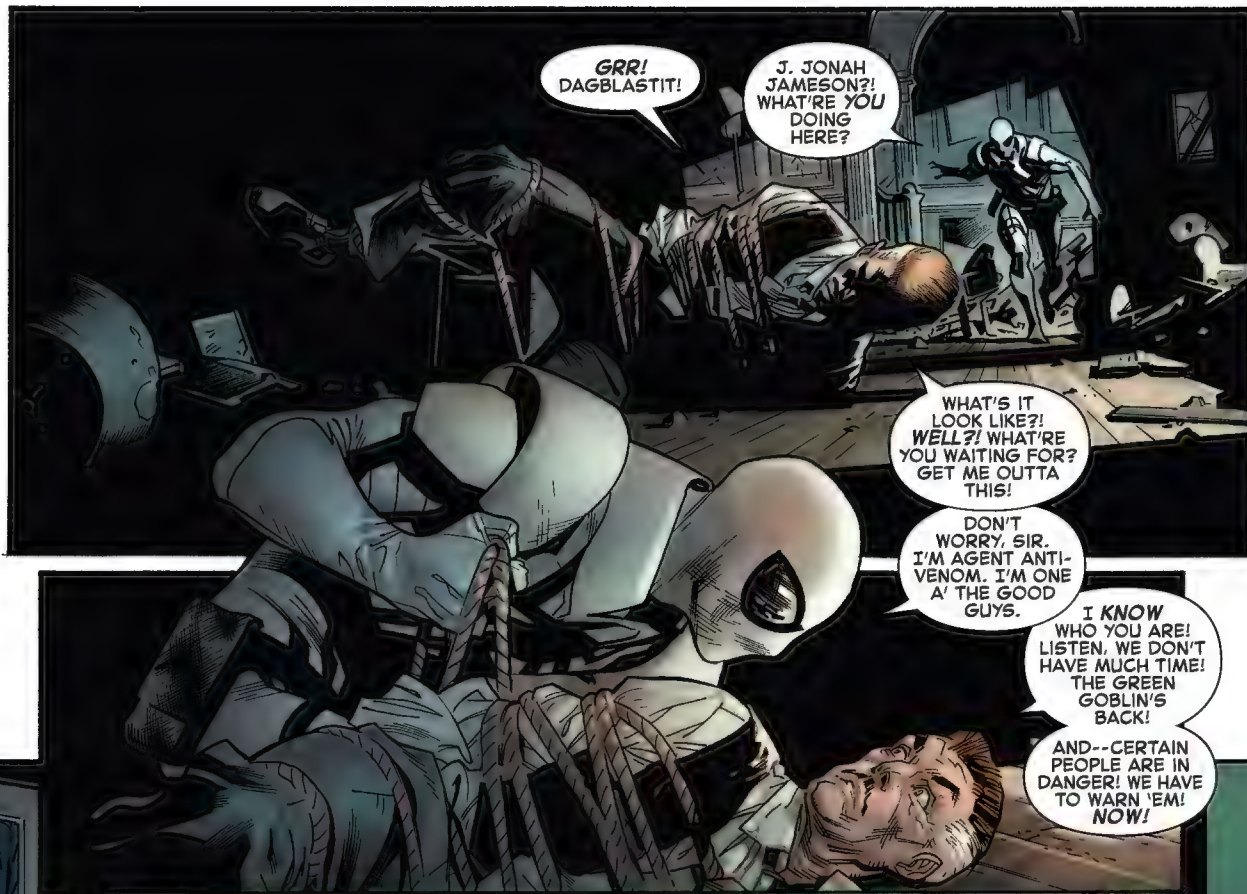
WHAT? IS THAT...?



PHIL URICH. WHAT ON EARTH DID THAT TO HIM?!

BETTER BE ON GUARD. IT COULD STILL BE--





GRR!
DAGBLASTIT!

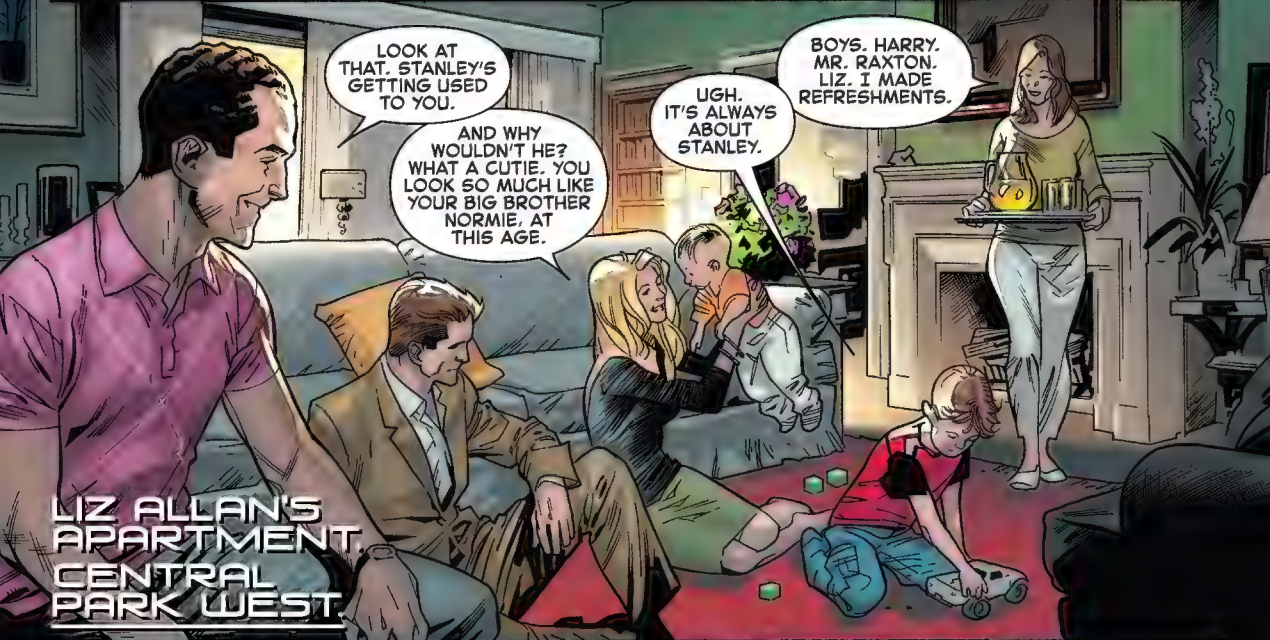
J. JONAH
JAMESON?!
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING
HERE?

WHAT'S IT
LOOK LIKE?!
WELL?! WHAT'RE
YOU WAITING FOR?
GET ME OUTTA
THIS!

DON'T
WORRY, SIR.
I'M AGENT ANTI-
VENOM. I'M ONE
A' THE GOOD
GUYS.

I KNOW
WHO YOU ARE!
LISTEN, WE DON'T
HAVE MUCH TIME!
THE GREEN
GOBLIN'S
BACK!

AND--CERTAIN
PEOPLE ARE IN
DANGER! WE HAVE
TO WARN 'EM!
NOW!



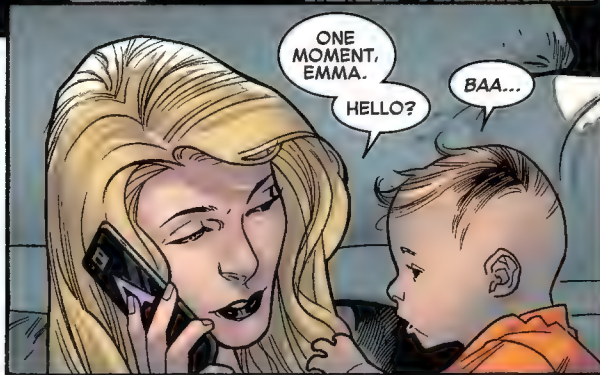
LOOK AT
THAT, STANLEY'S
GETTING USED
TO YOU.

AND WHY
WOULDN'T HE?
WHAT A CUTIE. YOU
LOOK SO MUCH LIKE
YOUR BIG BROTHER
NORMIE, AT
THIS AGE.

UGH.
IT'S ALWAYS
ABOUT
STANLEY.

BOYS. HARRY.
MR. RAXTON.
LIZ. I MADE
REFRESHMENTS.

LIZ ALLAN'S
APARTMENT,
CENTRAL
PARK WEST.



ONE
MOMENT,
EMMA.

BAA...

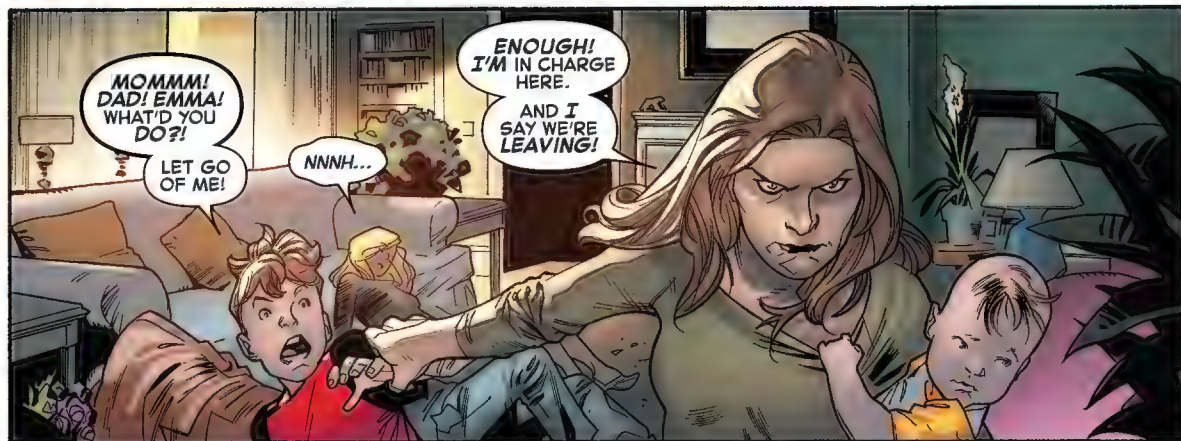
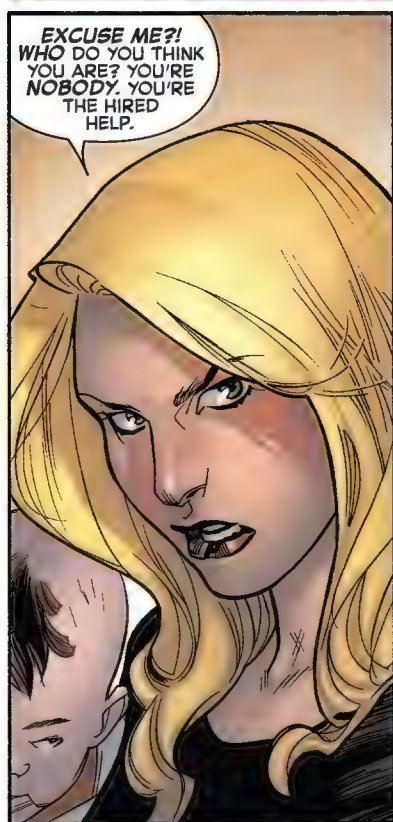
HELLO?

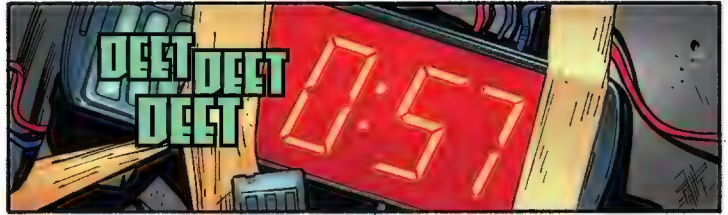


LIZ? WHAT
IS IT? YOU
LOOK--

THAT WAS
FLASH.

HARRY...
YOUR FATHER'S
HERE. IN THE
CITY.







KRAK

SO
PARDON ME,
CHUCKLES...



...WHILE
I SAVE BOTH
OF OUR
HIDES.

AND
EVERYONE IN A
THREE-BLOCK
RADIUS!

THWIP

**DEET DEET
DEET**

THAT'S SOME
PRETTY BIG
TALK, PARKER.

TRITIUM'S POWERFUL
STUFF. MY WEBBING
MIGHT NOT BE ENOUGH
TO CONTAIN THE BLAST...



...EVEN IF I SPIN
MY BIGGEST WEB
COCOON EVER.

NO FAIR! YOU
MEDDLESOME
SON OF A--



LANGUAGE,
GOBBY.

SEE WHAT
YOU DID? NOW
I HAVE TO RETREAT
TO MY SAFE
SPACE.

EVEN IF THIS
WORKS, BOY,
IT'S GONNA
HURT.

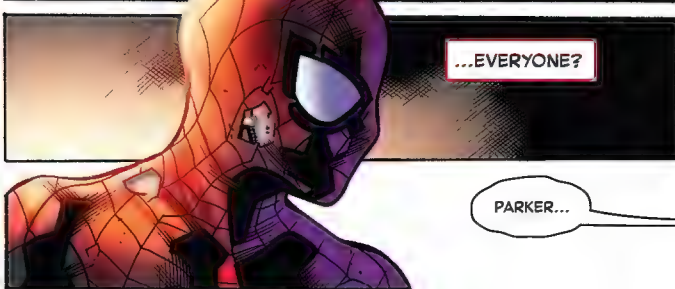
IN FIVE...
FOUR...THREE...
TWO...



NEIGHBORING
BUILDINGS ARE
STILL STANDING.

HAVE TO CHECK THE
STREETS BELOW. MAKE
SURE NO BYSTANDERS
GOT HIT BY DEBRIS...

...BUT I THINK
IT WORKED.
I SAVED...



PARKER...



NORMAN?

OH GOD.

YOU KNEW? FOR HOW LONG? WHO TOLD YOU?

NO.

D-DON'T MATTER NOW, DOES IT?

P-PLEASE, NOT MUCH TIME. THERE'S SOMETHING I-- I HAVE TO TELL YOU, PETER.



A MAN'S ONLY AS G-G-GOOD AS HIS ENEMIES.

I'VE ALWAYS B-BEEN DRIVEN, BUT YOU P-PUSHED ME ON, MORE THAN ANYONE EVER C-C-COULD.

THANK YOU, PETER, FOR EVERYTHING...



I'M SORRY. I WISH I COULD HAVE SAVED YOU.

I REALLY DO.



HA
HAHAHA
HA

YOU REALLY DO, DON'T YOU? WELL, PARKER...



WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON? ALL OF HIS BLOOD, IT'S--



WISH
GRANTED!

THE
CARNAGE
SYMBIOTE!

THAT'S NORMAN
OSBORN IN THE
CARNAGE
SYMBIOTE!

DON'T JUST
STAND THERE! SAY
SOMETHING! DO
SOMETHING!



ME.



SNAP
OUT OF IT,
PARKER!

RUN!

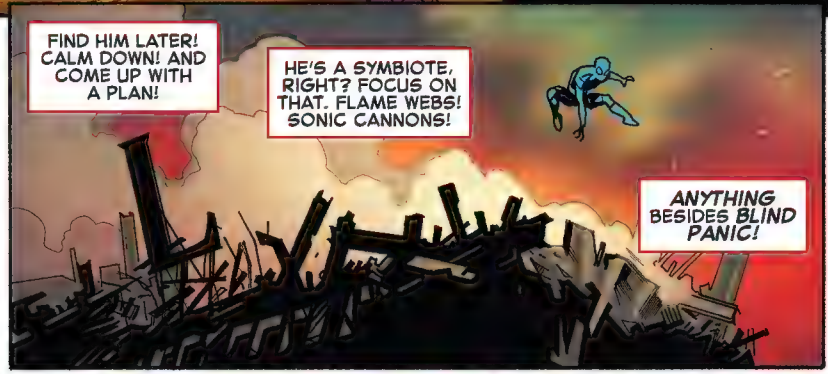
STAY HERE
AND YOU'RE
DEAD!

WE'RE
GONNA PLAY
SO MANY
GAMES, YOU
AND I!

OH, THE
SCREAMS
I'M GONNA
WRENCH OUTTA
YOU!



THERE.
SPIDER-
TRACER!



FIND HIM LATER!
CALM DOWN! AND
COME UP WITH
A PLAN!

HE'S A SYMBIOTE,
RIGHT? FOCUS ON
THAT. FLAME WEBS!
SONIC CANNONS!

ANYTHING
BESIDES BLIND
PANIC!



THAT'S IT?
WHERE ARE ALL THE
QUIPS? THE CLEVER
LITTLE JABS AND
BARBS?

C'MON, BOY!
I COULD USE A
**GOOD
LAUGH!**

HEE

HEE

HEE



CARNAGE-
BOMBS?

THAT
GIGGLE AND
DON'T SET OFF MY
SPIDER-SENSE?
WHAT THE--?

AND THAT
AIN'T ALL,
BUG-BRAIN!

HEE

HEE



COME OUT,
COME OUT,
WHEREVER
YOU ARE.

LET'S GET
THIS OVER
WITH.

NO
PUTTING OFF TO
TOMORROW WHAT
I CAN SLAY
TODAY!

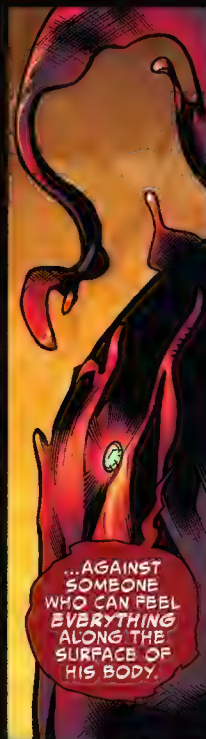


YOU DON'T
GET A RAIN
CHECK, PARKER.
NO ROUND
TWO.

'CAUSE THAT OLD
SPIDER-TRACER
TRICK? IT'S
USELESS...



...AGAINST
SOMEONE
WHO CAN FEEL
EVERYTHING
ALONG THE
SURFACE OF
HIS BODY.



OOH, A NEW
MODEL, WIRED
FOR SOUND,
YES?

GOOD. I
WANT YOU TO
HEAR EVERY
WORD.



BELIEVE IT
OR NOT, THIS
IS YOUR LUCKY
DAY.

FOR THIS
ONE TIME ONLY,
I'M WILLING TO
MAKE A DEVIL'S
BARGAIN.

YOU
SEE, I'M NOT
INTERESTED IN
YOU, PETER.

I
COULDN'T CARE
LESS ABOUT
THE MAN.

IT'S ALWAYS
BEEN THE
SPIDER THAT'S
GOTTEN IN
MY WAY.





GIVE IT UP, NOW AND FOREVER. STOP BEING SPIDER-MAN AND I'LL LET YOU LIVE.

THAT'S THE DEAL. NO STRINGS ATTACHED.

BUT IF I SEE ONE MORE WEB OUT OF YOU, IF I CATCH YOU CRAWLING UP ONE MORE WALL...

...IT'S NOT JUST YOU. IT'S EVERYONE YOU'VE EVER LOVED.

MARY JANE.

YOUR AUNT MAY.

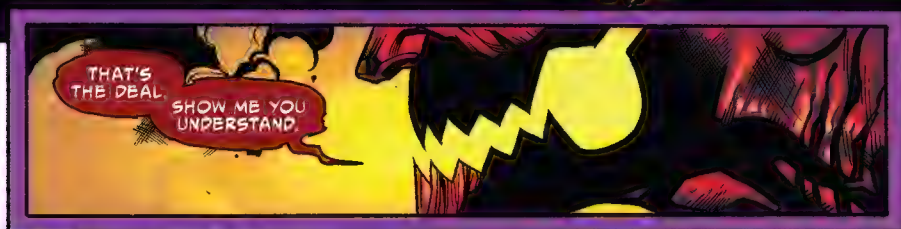
ROBBIE. BETTY. JONAH. YOUR MAILMAN. YOUR FRICKIN' DENTIST.

THEY'RE ALL DEAD.

AND NOT FROM A SIMPLE FALL. NO. THAT WAS BACK FROM WHEN I WAS SO... GREEN.

THEY'LL DIE IN WAYS ONLY A RED GOBLIN COULD IMAGINE

HA HA HA



THAT'S THE DEAL.

SHOW ME YOU UNDERSTAND.



THWIP



HA HA HA!



BURNED.

BEATEN.

MY LEFT LEG'S
RIPPED OPEN.
TORN APART.
USELESS.

I COULDN'T LAST
THREE MINUTES IN
THE RING WITH YOU.
SPIDER-MAN'S
TAPPING OUT.



BUT THAT'S
WHERE YOU MADE
YOUR MISTAKE,
NORMAN.

BECAUSE
I'M STILL
HERE.

I'M PETER
PARKER. THE
MAN IN
"SPIDER-MAN."

AND I'M THE
ONE WHO'S
GOING TO TAKE
YOU DOWN.



#797 YOUNG GUNS VARIANT BY
AARON KUDER & JASON KEITH



#797 REMASTERED VARIANT BY
ROSS ANDRU, MIKE ESPOSITO & MORRY HOLLOWELL
 WITH MICHAEL KELLEHER



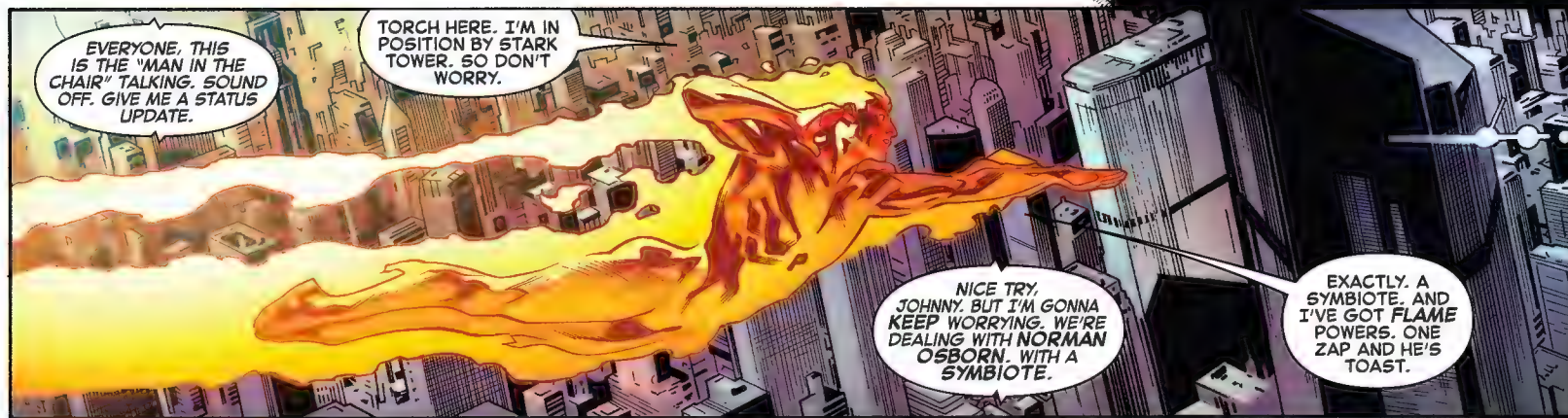
#797 DESIGN VARIANT BY
ED MCGUINNESS



#798 YOUNG GUNS VARIANT BY
JAVIER GARRÓN & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.



GO DOWN SWINGING PART THREE "THE TIES THAT BIND"



EVERYONE, THIS IS THE "MAN IN THE CHAIR" TALKING. SOUND OFF. GIVE ME A STATUS UPDATE.

TORCH HERE. I'M IN POSITION BY STARK TOWER. SO DON'T WORRY.

NICE TRY, JOHNNY. BUT I'M GONNA KEEP WORRYING. WE'RE DEALING WITH NORMAN OSBORN. WITH A SYMBIOTE.

EXACTLY. A SYMBIOTE. AND I'VE GOT FLAME POWERS. ONE ZAP AND HE'S TOAST.



JOHNNY HAS A POINT. AND WHILE I APPRECIATE THE EXTRA PRECAUTION, EVEN WITH IRON MAN OUT OF TOWN...

...I'M STILL IN ONE OF THE MOST SECURE LOCATIONS IN THE WORLD. OSBORN'S NOT GETTING TO ME.

HE'S TARGETING EVERYONE I CARE ABOUT, M.J. THAT PUTS YOU NEAR THE TOP OF THE LIST.

"NEAR"?



YEAH. I'M GONNA PAY FOR THAT. MILES? HOW ARE THINGS OVER BY YOU?

I'M OUTSIDE YOUR AUNT MAY'S APARTMENT. COAST IS CLEAR. AND PETE... I KNOW HOW MUCH SHE MEANS TO YOU.



I PROMISE, I WON'T LET YOU DOWN.

DON'T WORRY, KID. I TRUST YOU.

HMM.



SILK HERE. I'M AT WHAT USED TO BE THE DAILY BUGLE.

I'VE GOT EYES ON JOE ROBERTSON, BETTY BRANT AND THE WHOLE CREW. THEY ALL LOOK OKAY. BUT I GOTTA ASK...

...WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER TO JUST GATHER EVERYBODY UP IN ONE PLACE?



OR GET THEM ALL OUT OF THE CITY?

NO. PUTTING EVERYONE TOGETHER WOULD JUST CREATE ONE BIG, EASY TARGET.



AND IT WOULD TIP OUR HAND. WITH WHAT HE DID TO MY LEG, THE GOBLIN THINKS I'M INJURED AND OUT OF THE PICTURE.

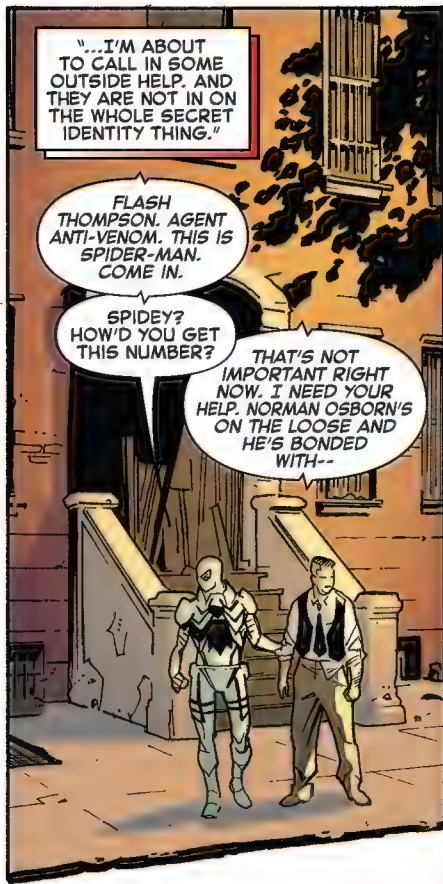
WHICH IS KINDA TRUE.

BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M IN ONE OF THE LAST PLACES HE'D EVER THINK TO LOOK FOR ME...

...AND I'VE GOT THE GREATEST ASSET OF ALL--SOME PRETTY AMAZING FRIENDS.

ALL OF YOU, YOU'RE MY WEB. THE SECOND HE STRIKES, WE'LL PULL THAT THREAD. I'LL BRING THE REST OF YOU IN. AND WE'LL TAKE HIM DOWN--TOGETHER.

QUICK HEADS-UP, THIS IS A PARTY LINE. SO NO MORE CALLING ME "PETE"...

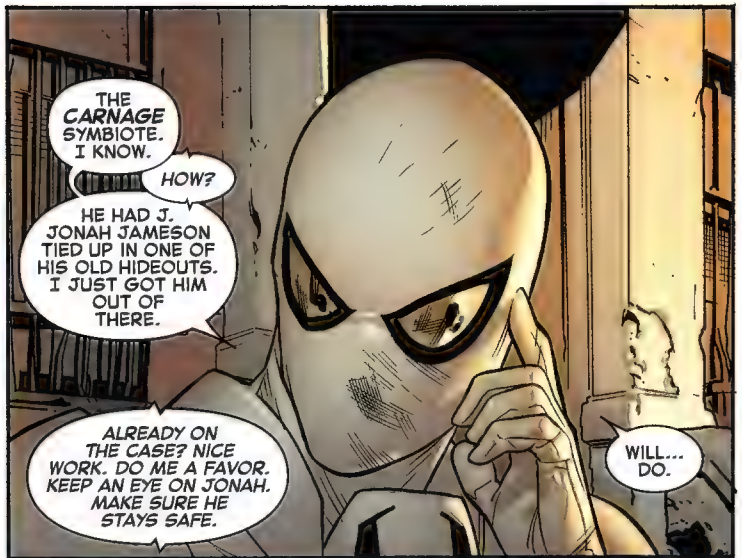


"...I'M ABOUT TO CALL IN SOME OUTSIDE HELP. AND THEY ARE NOT IN ON THE WHOLE SECRET IDENTITY THING."

FLASH THOMPSON. AGENT ANTI-VENOM. THIS IS SPIDER-MAN. COME IN.

SPIDEY? HOW'D YOU GET THIS NUMBER?

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW. I NEED YOUR HELP. NORMAN OSBORN'S ON THE LOOSE AND HE'S BONDED WITH--



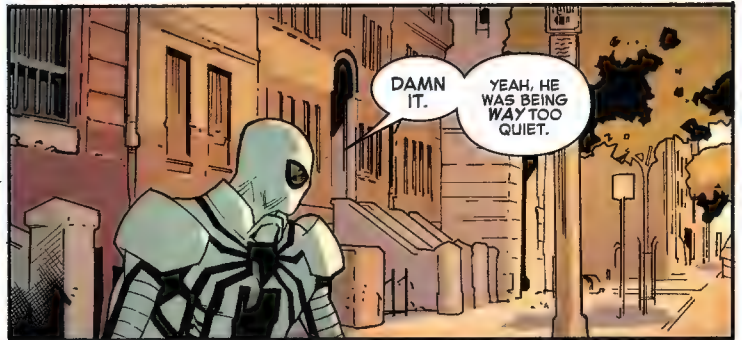
THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE. I KNOW.

HOW?

HE HAD J. JONAH JAMESON TIED UP IN ONE OF HIS OLD HIDEOUTS. I JUST GOT HIM OUT OF THERE.

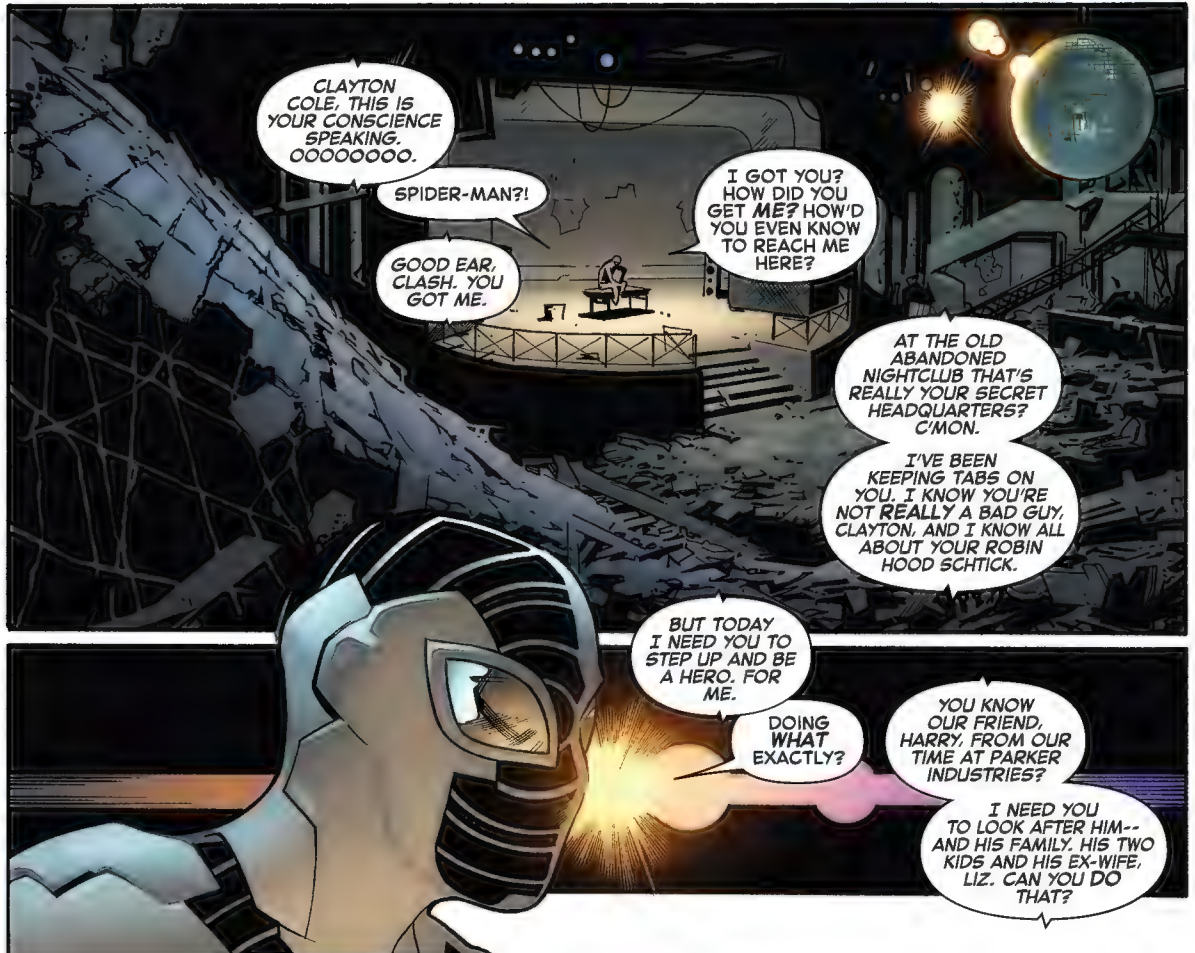
ALREADY ON THE CASE? NICE WORK. DO ME A FAVOR. KEEP AN EYE ON JONAH. MAKE SURE HE STAYS SAFE.

WILL... DO.



DAMN IT.

YEAH. HE WAS BEING WAY TOO QUIET.



CLAYTON COLE, THIS IS YOUR CONSCIENCE SPEAKING. OOOOOOOO.

SPIDER-MAN?!

GOOD EAR, CLASH. YOU GOT ME.

I GOT YOU? HOW DID YOU GET ME? HOW'D YOU EVEN KNOW TO REACH ME HERE?

AT THE OLD ABANDONED NIGHTCLUB THAT'S REALLY YOUR SECRET HEADQUARTERS? C'MON.

I'VE BEEN KEEPING TABS ON YOU. I KNOW YOU'RE NOT REALLY A BAD GUY, CLAYTON, AND I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR ROBIN HOOD SCHTICK.

BUT TODAY I NEED YOU TO STEP UP AND BE A HERO. FOR ME.

DOING WHAT EXACTLY?

YOU KNOW OUR FRIEND, HARRY, FROM OUR TIME AT PARKER INDUSTRIES?

I NEED YOU TO LOOK AFTER HIM-- AND HIS FAMILY. HIS TWO KIDS AND HIS EX-WIFE, LIZ. CAN YOU DO THAT?

LIZ ALLAN'S APARTMENT. CENTRAL PARK WEST.



LIZ?
SIS? YOU
OKAY?

UH-HUH.
WHAT WERE
THOSE? TRANQ
DARTS?

YEAH. THAT
CRAZY LADY,
SHE TAGGED ALL
OF US. AND
SHE TOOK
NORMIE!

AND
STANLEY!
EMMA SNATCHED
BOTH OF
MY KIDS!

MY BOYS
ARE GONE AND
MY FATHER'S BACK
IN TOWN--HE MIGHT
EVEN BE BEHIND
THIS! WHAT DO
WE DO?!



FIRST THING,
HARRY, IS WE STAY
CALM. I'M CALLING
ALCHEMAX
SECURITY.

THEN YOU,
ME AND MARK,
WE'LL ALL
GO AFTER
THEM.



HOW?

I'M A
BILLIONAIRE
BUSINESSWOMAN.
I HAD MY SON
CHIPPED.

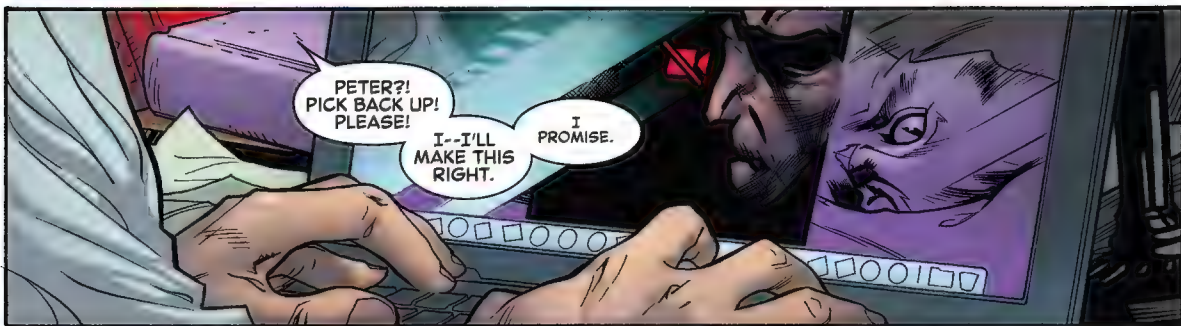
I KNOW
WHERE NORMIE
IS AT ALL
TIMES.

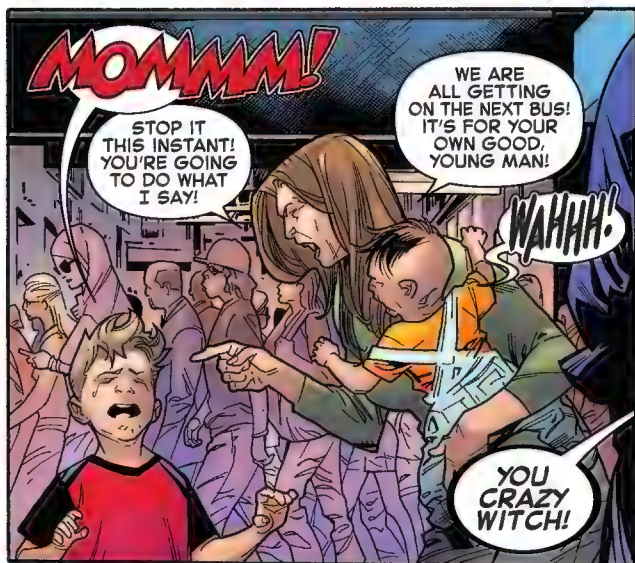
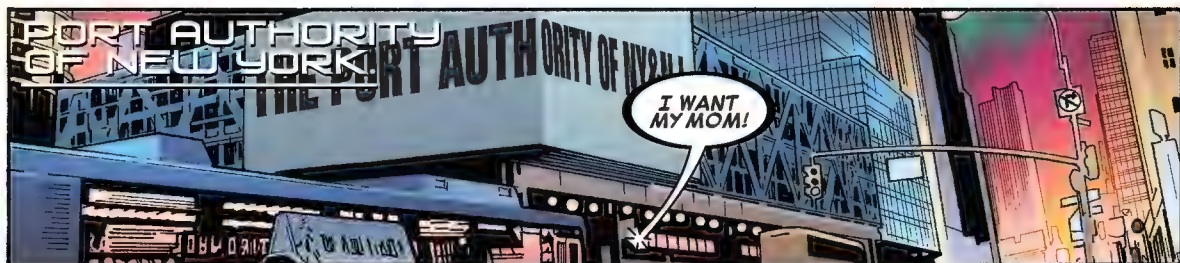


I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
DID THAT. WHY
WOULD YOU--

FOR
OCCASIONS
JUST LIKE THIS. YOU
KNOW YOU COULD
BE A LITTLE MORE
GRATEFUL.

IT MIGHT
HELP US GET
BOTH OF OUR
CHILDREN BACK. COME
ON. THIS SHOULD
LEAD US RIGHT
TO THEM.







UNBELIEVABLE. YOU PEOPLE ARE EVERYTHING THAT'S WRONG WITH THIS CITY.

JUST STANDIN' THERE WHILE WE ALL GOT PLACES TO BE. NOBODY CARES ABOUT YOUR DRAMA.



NOT TRUE.

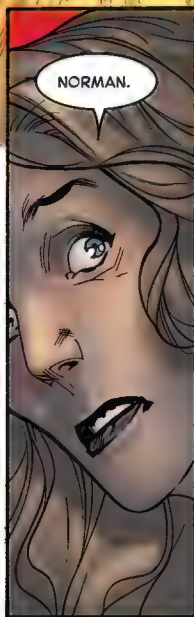
I WAS ENJOYING THE SHOW.



NOW, OUTTA THE WAY. YOU'RE BLOCKING MY GRAND ENTRANCE!

FWUMMK

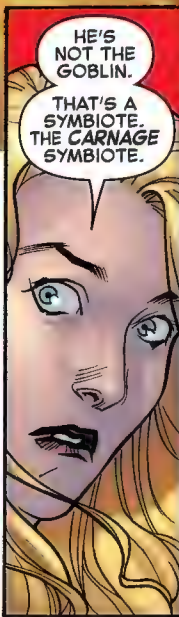
SURPRISE, WHO'S GOT A KISS FOR GRAMPA?!



NORMAN.

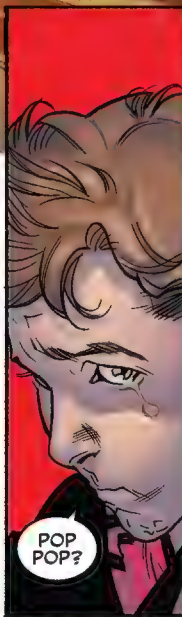


WAAA!



HE'S NOT THE GOBLIN.

THAT'S A SYMBIOTE. THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE.



POP POP?



OH, DAD. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!



NO. HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING. TOOK OUT ALL OUR ARMED GUARDS WITH ONE SHOT.

IT'S JUST US NOW.



TOO TRUE,
BUT THAT'S ONLY
'CAUSE I WANT TO
KEEP THIS IN THE
FAMILY.

LOOK AT US
ALL. DADDY AND
MOMMY, UNCLE
MARK, THE
KIDS...

NO. NO.
NO.

YOU'RE
NOT GETTING
MY GRAND-
CHILDREN.



AAAND
GRANDMA
EMMA.

OR
SHOULD I SAY
EMILY LYMAN-
OSBORN?

OH
GRANDMA,
WHAT BIG
LIES YOU
HAVE.



WHAT?!

HA! PRICELESS!
HARRY, YOUR DAD'S
STANDING IN FRONT OF
YOU, A BIG FRICKIN'
RED GOBLIN...

...BUT SURE,
BE MORE
SHOCKED THAT YOUR
LONG-LOST MOM IS
BACK FROM THE
DEAD.



HEY, SWEETIE,
LOOKIN' GOOD. WHAT
ABOUT ME? BE
HONEST.

HAVE I
CHANGED?!
HA HA
HA!



SPIDEY,
THIS IS CLASH.
COME IN! I'M AT
PORT AUTHORITY.
HE'S HERE! THE
GOBLIN'S
HERE!

YOU WERE
FOLLOWING
HARRY, RIGHT?
IS HE IN ANY
DANGER!

YEAH, HIS
WHOLE FAMILY
IS. BUT I AM NOT
WADING INTO THAT!
THIS'S WAY OUT
OF MY
LEAGUE!

I'VE CALLED
EVERYONE IN!
YOU WON'T HAVE
TO DO THIS
ALONE.



I MADE IT
HERE FIRST, WEBS.
DON'T WORRY, CLASH.
WE GOT THIS. HECK,
WE WERE MADE
FOR THIS.

C'MON,
CLAYTON. WHAT
DO SYMBIOTES HATE
MORE THAN
ANYTHING?

YEAH.
YEAH. I
KNOW.



WHAT NOW?
I'M TRYIN'
TO HAVE SOME
QUALITY
FAMILY TIME
HERE.



FIRE AND
SOUND! HIT
IT, PAL!

HIT IT, PAL!
HIT IT, PAL!

FW
ASHH

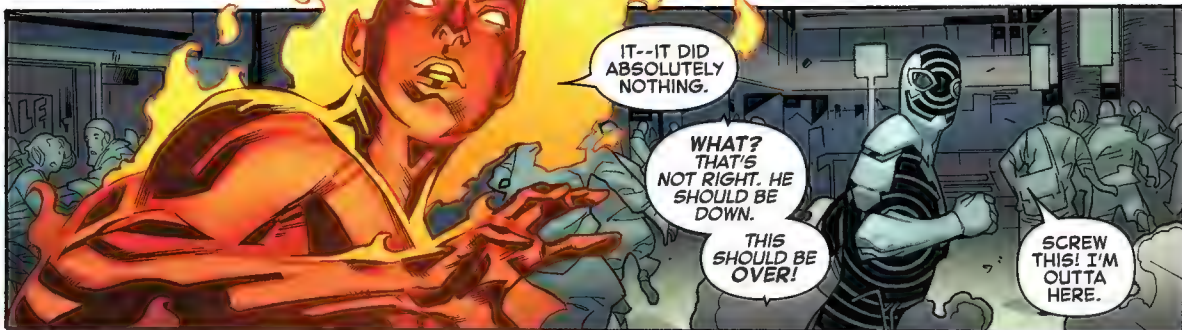


CONGRATULATIONS,
BOYS. I WAS HAVING
A MOMENT...

...BUT YOU
JUST GOT MY
UNDIVIDED
ATTENTION.

WELL? WHAT
HAPPENED?
GUYS?

DID IT
WORK?

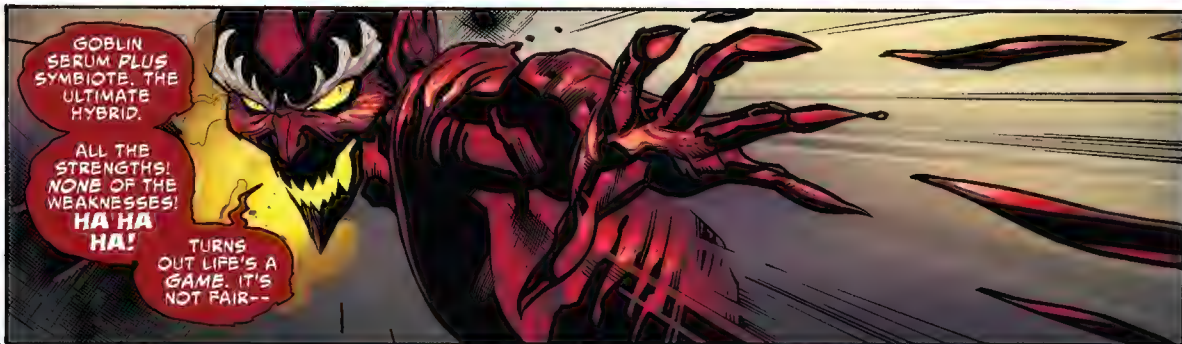


IT--IT DID
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING.

WHAT?
THAT'S
NOT RIGHT. HE
SHOULD BE
DOWN.

THIS
SHOULD BE
OVER!

SCREW
THIS! I'M
OUTTA
HERE.



GOBLIN
SERUM PLUS
SYMBIOTE. THE
ULTIMATE
HYBRID.

ALL THE
STRENGTHS!
NONE OF THE
WEAKNESSES!
HA HA
HA!

URNS
OUT LIFE'S A
GAME. IT'S
NOT FAIR--



--AND
YOU
LOSE!

GAAH!

AHH!



JOHNNY! CLASH!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
TALK TO ME!

PETE,
THIS IS SILK.
THEY'RE BOTH
DOWN!

BUT I'M
HERE WITH MILES.
WE'LL TAKE OVER
AND GET THEM
OUT!

NO! CINDY!
MILES! DO NOT
ENGAGE HIM! DO
YOU HEAR ME?!



SPIDEY, C'MON! HAVE A LITTLE FAITH! WE CAN DO THIS!

HERE'S A NEW ONE! BET NO ONE'S STUNG YOU LIKE THIS BEFORE, RIGHT?

HOW SWEET! TWO ITSY-BITSY SPIDERS.
THIS IS YOUR DOING, ISN'T IT, WALL-CRAWLER?

IT TICKLES! HERE, KID, LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO.

YAH!!!

CUTE MOVE, PARKER. YOU MAY HAVE LED THESE LITTLE SPIDER-LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER...

PLEASE! YOU ARE NOT READY FOR THIS! EVEN TOGETHER!

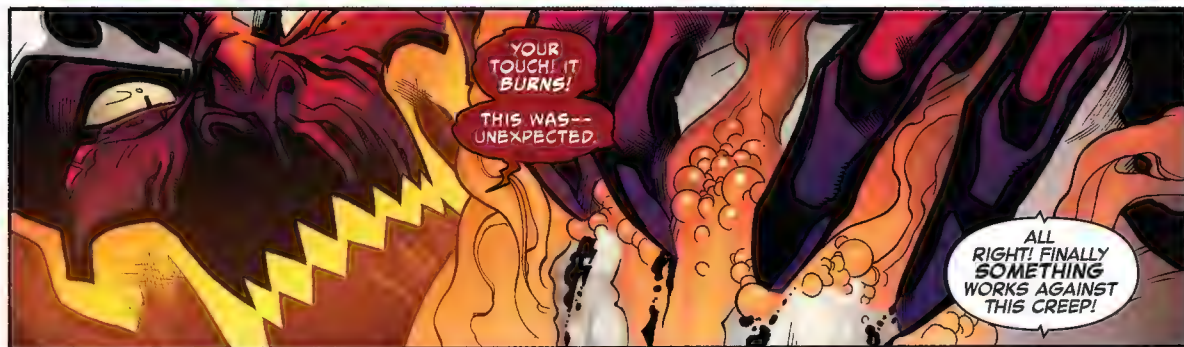
...BUT YOU STUCK TO OUR BARGAIN, BARELY, AND A DEAL'S A DEAL. EVERYONE YOU LOVE, EVERYONE YOU REALLY CARE ABOUT...

...THE MARY JAMES AND AUNT MAYS OF THE WORLD, THEY'RE STILL SAFE.

ARGHHH!

MILES!

AS LONG AS YOU DON'T SHOW YOUR PWETTY WIDDLE WEBBED HEAD,



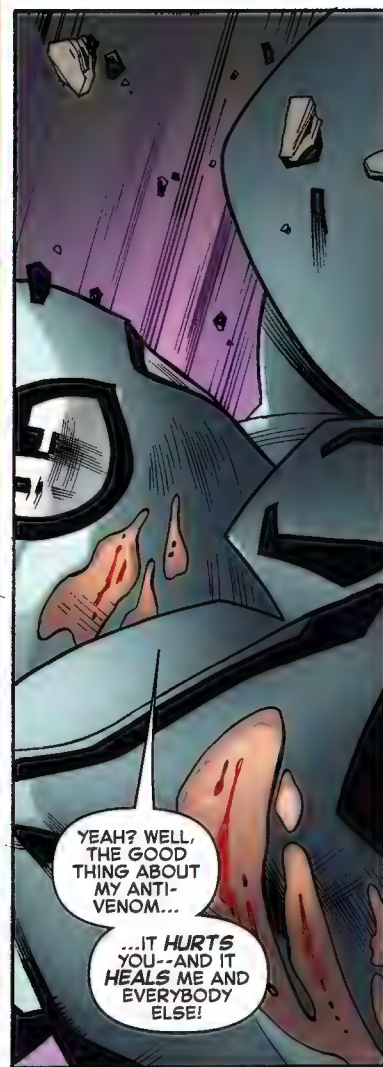


IT DOESN'T
MATTER! YOU
STILL BLEED LIKE
ANY OTHER
LOSER!

SUCH A
NICE WHITE
SUIT! WE'RE GONNA
ENJOY MAKING
IT ALL RED!

GNN!

SLSHH



YEAH? WELL,
THE GOOD
THING ABOUT
MY ANTI-
VENOM...

...IT HURTS
YOU--AND IT
HEALS ME AND
EVERYBODY
ELSE!



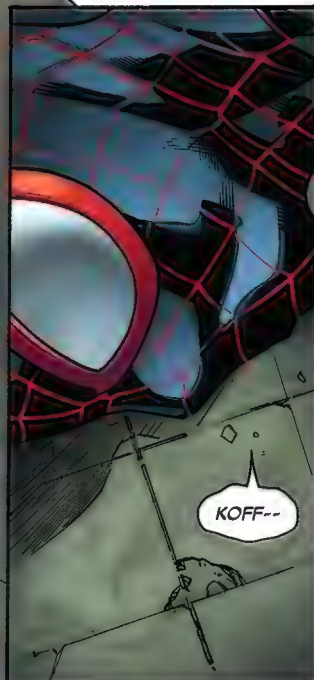
YOU
DON'T
SAY.

THEN IT'S
A SHAME
YOU'RE SO
BUSY...



...'CAUSE
THERE ARE FOUR
CHUMPS WHO COULD
REALLY USE IT
ABOUT NOW.

THE
CHOICE IS
YOURS,
HERO.





I
CAN'T RISK
WAITING!

NOT WHEN
I HAVE THE
POWER
TO--



ARGHH!

FLASH?!
I'M ALMOST
THERE!



TOO EASY!
LIKE TAKING
CANDY.

ONE...
TO...
GO.



...FROM
A DEAD
BABY.

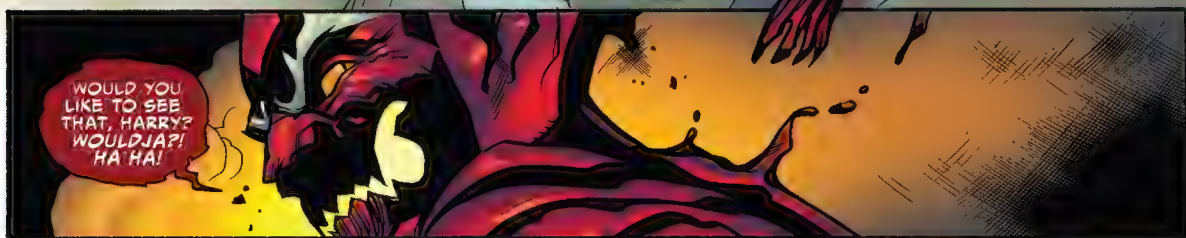
SITCHH!



TSK TSK.
SEEMS LIKE
SOMEBODY SPREAD
HIMSELF TOO
THIN.

OOH. I
KNOW YOU.
HARRY'S FRIEND.
THE WAR
HERO.

BUT THIS
TOY SOLDIER'S
ALREADY BROKEN.
GUESS I COULD
FINISH THE
JOB.



WOULD YOU
LIKE TO SEE
THAT, HARRY?
WOULDJA?
HA HA!



HUH?

THIS SIMPLY
WON'T DO. I
CAN'T LOSE THEM!
THIS WON'T DO
AT ALL!

HARRY!



ANOTHER
TIME, BOY

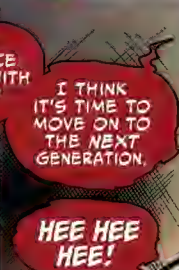
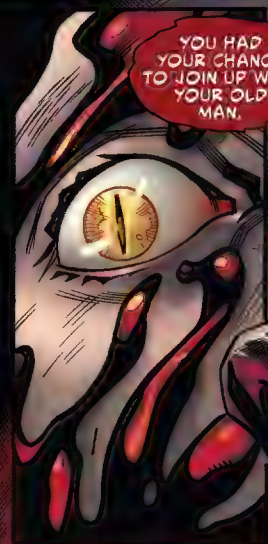
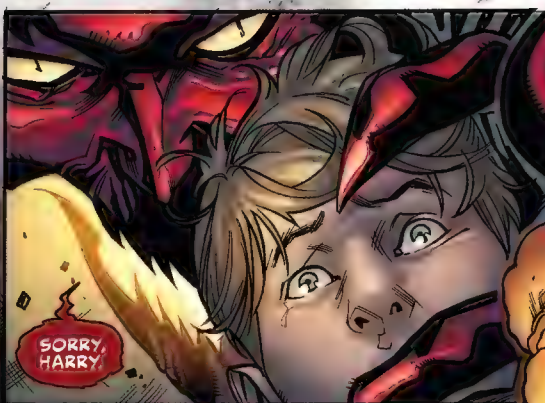


DADDY'S
GOT SOME
FAMILY BONDING
TO TAKE CARE
OF

HEE HEE
HEE!









#798 VENOM 30TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT BY
TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON



#799 VARIANT BY
ED MCGUINNESS & MORRY HOLLOWELL



#800 VARIANT BY
MARK BAGLEY, ANDREW HENNESSY & JASON KEITH



#800 VARIANT BY
TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON



GO DOWN SWINGING CONCLUSION

CHAPTER 1 CRAWLING THROUGH THE WRECKAGE







SPIDEY!
OVER
HERE!

HARRY!
LIZ!



YOU'RE ALIVE!
WHERE'S THE
GOBLIN?!
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

HE HAS
NORMIE,
SPIDER-MAN! HE
GRABBED OUR
SON AND HE
TOOK OFF!

HE DIDN'T
JUST TAKE
MY SON! HE
INFECTED HIM
WITH THE
CARNAGE
SYMBIOTE!

DO
SOMETHING!



THERE'S
NO SIGN OF
THEM!

AND IF
THEY'RE COVERED
IN SYMBIOTE GOO,
THEY WON'T EVEN
SET OFF MY
SPIDER-SENSE.

I HAVE NO
IDEA WHERE
THEY COULD
BE.



WE KNOW WHERE THEY
WILL BE. THIS IS ALL
ABOUT ALCHEMAX--
LIZ'S COMPANY.

BEFORE HE LEFT,
OSBORN SAID I HAD
TILL SUNDOWN TO
HAND OVER THE
"FAMILY BUSINESS,"
OR ELSE.

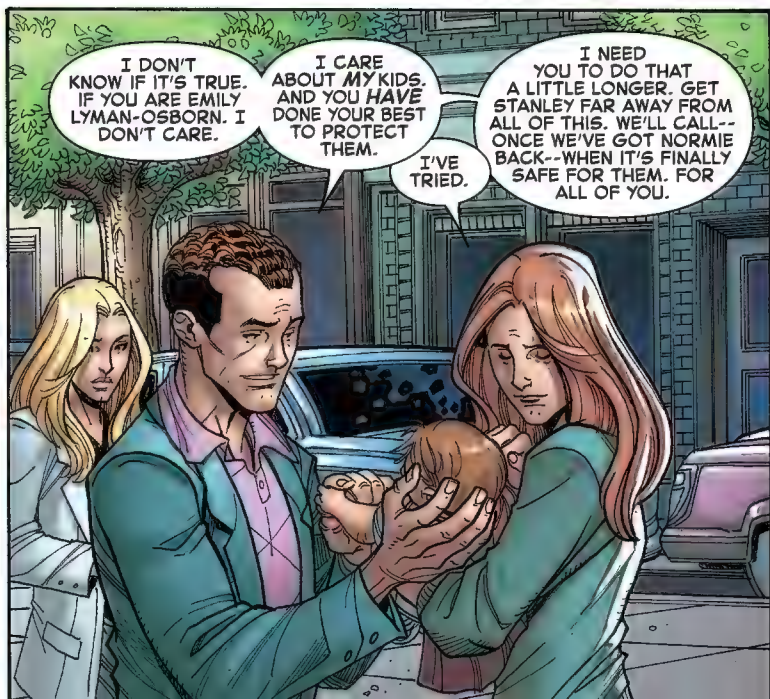
THE
COMPANY THAT
ABSORBED OSCORP,
HIS OLD FINANCIAL
EMPIRE. **THAT'S**
HIS ENDGAME.



AND HE'S USING MY SON
AS A PAWN TO GET IT!
I HAVE TO--

WHOA!
EASY THERE,
HARRY. I CAN
DO THIS.

I'LL STOP
YOUR DAD, FIND
NORMIE, AND
TOGETHER WE'LL
FIGURE OUT A WAY
TO GET HIM BACK
TO NORMAL. I
PROMISE.



JONAH JAMESON'S APARTMENT

EVERY MOVE I MAKE JUST MAKES EVERYTHING WORSE.

PULLING THIS OLD THING OUT OF THE SAFE WON'T MAKE A BLASTED BIT OF DIFFERENCE.

A GOOD GUY WITH A GUN AIN'T STOPPING A GOBLIN. YOU GOTTA FIGHT FIRE WITH--

OF COURSE! THAT'S IT! THAT OTHER ALIEN GOO-GUY! VENOM! BROCK!

YEAH! SIC ANOTHER SYMBIOTE AFTER OSBORN! THAT'D DO THE TRICK!

BUT HOW WOULD I EVEN GET A HOLD OF...

...A NEWSPAPER PHOTOGRAPHER WITH SPIDER-POWERS?

PHOTO: SYM
VENOM
SPIDER-
a bus co
Police v

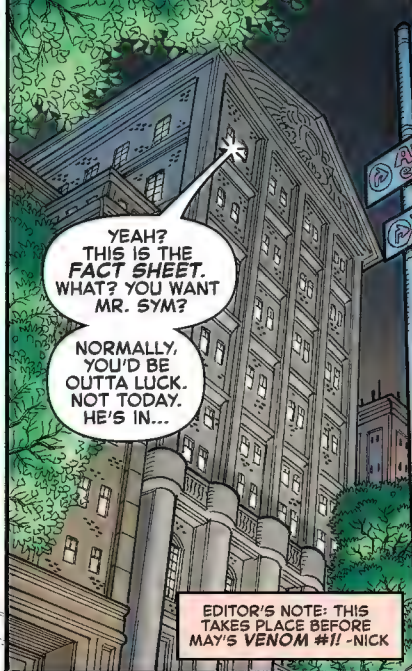
NAH. IT CAN'T BE THAT SIMPLE.

FOR YEARS PARKER TRICKED ME INTO BUYING ALL OF HIS INSIDIOUS SPIDER-MAN SELFIES...

...AND BROCK ALWAYS WAS A POOR MAN'S PETER PARKER.

HE WOULDN'T BE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE RUNNING THE EXACT SAME SCAM!

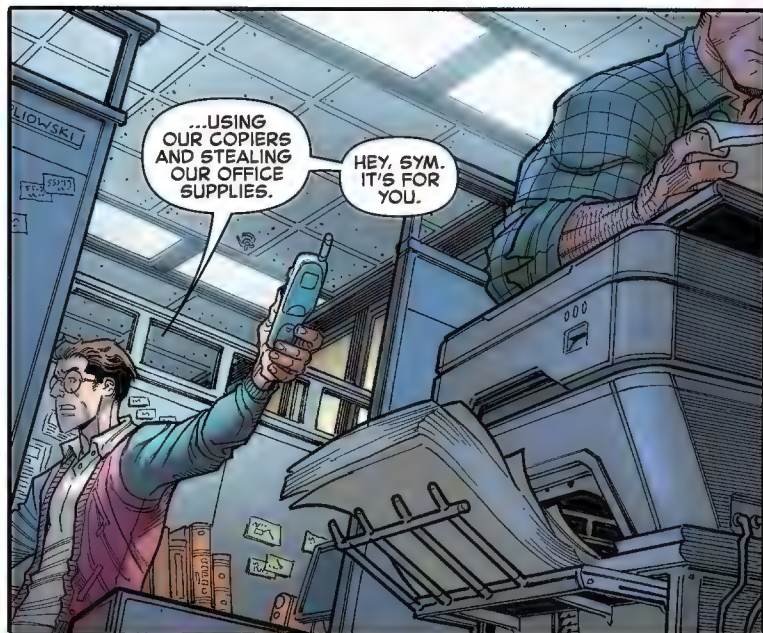
WOULD HE?



YEAH?
THIS IS THE
FACT SHEET.
WHAT? YOU WANT
MR. SYM?

NORMALLY,
YOU'D BE
OUTTA LUCK.
NOT TODAY.
HE'S IN...

EDITOR'S NOTE: THIS
TAKES PLACE BEFORE
MAY'S **VENOM** #1! -NICK



...USING
OUR COPIERS
AND STEALING
OUR OFFICE
SUPPLIES.

HEY, SYM.
IT'S FOR
YOU.



YEAH?
WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT?

EDDIE BROCK!
I'D KNOW THAT VOICE
ANYWHERE.

"MR. SYM"?
ARE YOU **SERIOUS?**
WHAT'S YOUR FIRST
NAME? "BEE-YOTE?"



GLAD I
GOT YA, BROCK.
AS IN "RIGHT WHERE
I WANT YOU." NOW,
UNLESS YOU WANT ME
TO BLOW THIS SWEET
LITTLE SETUP
OF YOURS...

...THERE'S
SOMETHING I NEED
YOU--AND YOUR
BETTER HALF--
TO DO.

DON'T
WORRY. IT'S FOR
A **GOOD CAUSE.**
YOU GETTING ALL
THIS DOWN?



**WE'RE
LISTENING.**

CHAPTER 2 TOO MANY TARGETS

SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.

THIS TAKES ME BACK.
IT'S ALL BEEN REBUILT,
AND THE LOGO'S
CHANGED...

...BUT IT FEELS LIKE
HORIZON LABS. AND
THE FOUNDATIONS
ARE THE SAME...

...INCLUDING THE
SECRET TUNNELS
MICHAEL MORBIUS
USED TO GET IN
AND OUT OF THIS
PLACE.

BEST IF I STAY OUT
OF SIGHT AS LONG
AS POSSIBLE.

AT LEAST UNTIL I'VE MIXED
ALCHEMAX'S ANTI-VENOM
INTO MY NEXT BATCH
OF WEB-FLUID.

NOT A BAD
PLAN AT ALL.
I MEAN, FOR
ONCE I'M...

...ONE STEP
AHEAD?

SECURITY GUARDS.
ALL DEAD. THERE WAS
NO NEED TO DO THAT.
THE GREEN GOBLIN
WOULDN'T--

HAVE TO STOP
THINKING THAT WAY.
THIS IS THE RED
GOBLIN...

...AND HE PLAYS
BY A DIFFERENT
SET OF RULES.

YEAH. IT'S EMPTY. HE
GOT ME. SO MUCH FOR
MORE ANTI-VENOM.

WAIT.
SOMETHING'S
MOVING IN
THERE. WHAT...?

PEEKABOO...

OH
NO!



I CAN SEE YOUR NICE SUIT.

WE HAD A DEAL, PARKER.

AND YOU DONE GONE AN' BROKE IT! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

WHAT DEAL?! YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T HURT MY FRIENDS. MY FAMILY!

HARRY! LIZ! NORMIE! WHAT ABOUT THEM?!



WRONG, PETEY-BOY! THAT'S MY FAMILY! WHAT?! I GOTTA DRAW YOU A CHART?!

YOUR FAMILY'S AUNT MAY. AND...THE REDHEAD. YESSS. MJ'S GOING FIRST.

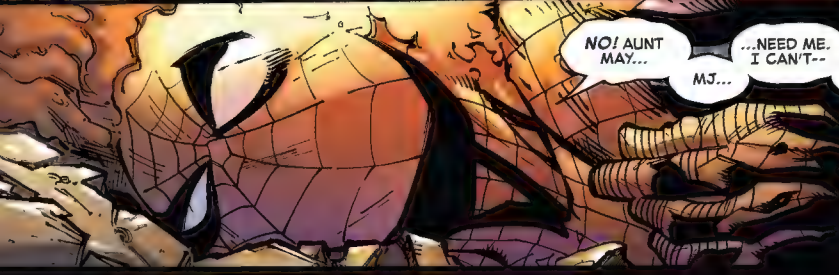
DON'T YOU DARE, NORMAN!

SORRY. NOW I GOTTA KILL 'EM! HEY, I DON'T MAKE THE RULES. NO. WAIT. I DO!



WHAKK

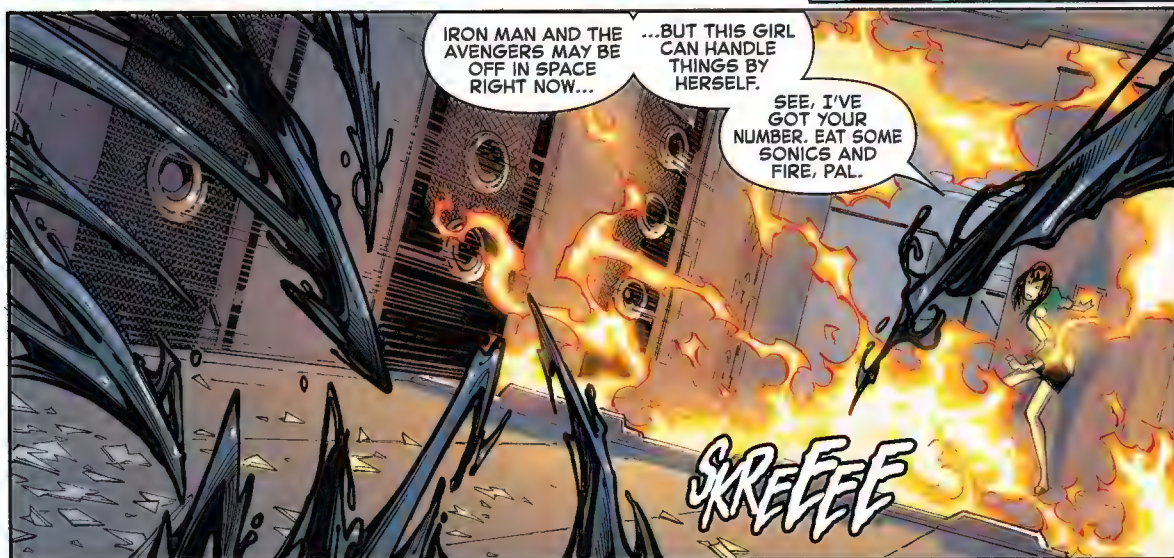
GNNNH!

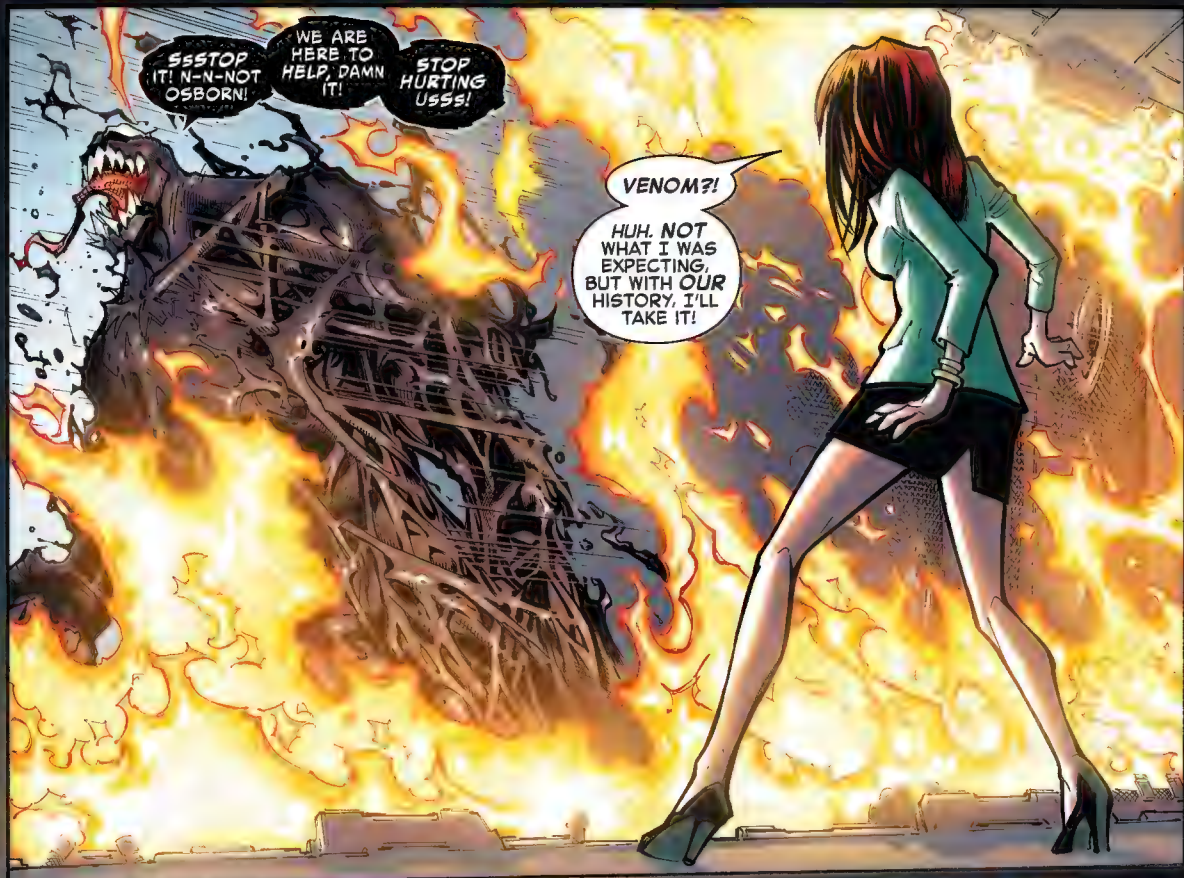


NO! AUNT MAY...

...NEED ME. I CAN'T--

MJ...





SSSTOP
(IT! N-N-NOT
OSBORN!

WE ARE
HERE TO
HELP, DAMN
IT!

STOP
HURTING
USS!

VENOM?!

HUH. NOT
WHAT I WAS
EXPECTING,
BUT WITH OUR
HISTORY, I'LL
TAKE IT!



HA
HA HA!

UNBELIEVABLE.
AN OPEN DOOR,
THUMPIN' BASS,
AND MOOD
LIGHTING.

LIKE THEY
THREW A
PARTY AND
SENT ME A
PERSONAL
INVITE!



FIRE AND
SOUND. SHODDY
WORK, GIRL.

CLEARLY
SOMEONE DID
NOT GET THE
MEMO.

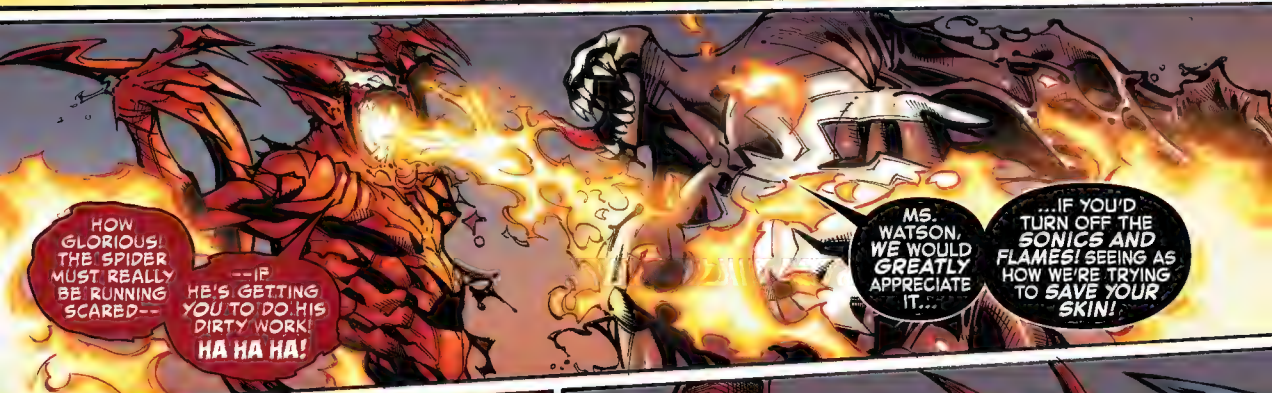
THOSE MAY
WORK ON THE
COMPETITION,
BUT NOT
ON ME.

GNNH!
WE AREN'T THE
"COMPETITION,"
GOBLIN!



SWAKK

WE ARE HER PROTECTOR!



HOW GLORIOUS! THE SPIDER MUST REALLY BE RUNNING SCARED--

--IF HE'S GETTING YOU TO DO HIS DIRTY WORK!
HA HA HA!

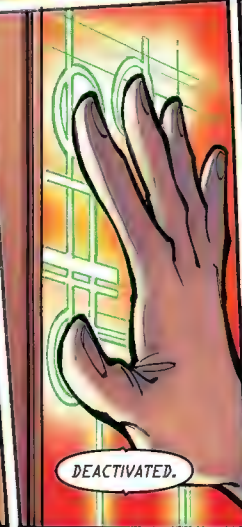
MS. WATSON, WE WOULD GREATLY APPRECIATE IT...

...IF YOU'D TURN OFF THE SONICS AND FLAMES! SEEING AS HOW WE'RE TRYING TO SAVE YOUR SKIN!



OH BOY. OH BOY. OH BOY.

ENEMY OF MY ENEMY'S MY FRIEND, RIGHT? DON'T MAKE ME REGRET THIS, BROCK.



DEACTIVATED.



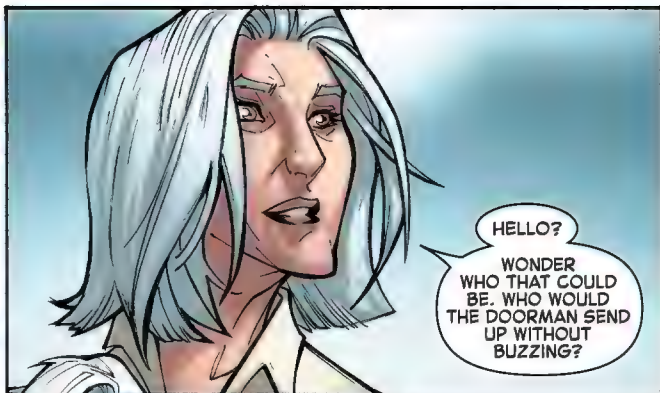
THANK YOU.



AUNT MAY'S
APARTMENT

**NOK
NOK**

HMM.



HELLO?

WONDER
WHO THAT COULD
BE. WHO WOULD
THE DOORMAN SEND
UP WITHOUT
BUZZING?



COMING.

PETER?
IS THAT
YOU?



NORMIE
OSBORN?

MRS.
PARKER?
I WAS IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD
AND I GOT
LOST. CAN I
COME IN?



OF
COURSE,
DEAR! YOU MAKE
YOURSELF RIGHT
AT HOME.

THANKS.
YOU'RE
SUCH A NICE
LADY.

BUT FIRST,
I HAVE TO CALL
YOUR MOTHER
AND LET HER KNOW
YOU'RE ALL
RIGHT.

POOR
WOMAN MUST
BE WORRIED
SICK...



...YOU HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
KINDA CRAZIES
ARE OUT
THERE.

"CRAZIES."
YOU'RE
FUNNY.

SUCH A
NICE AND
FUNNY OL'
LADY.



KSHHH

OH MY!

HSSS!

DON'T

YOU

PDM

WAM

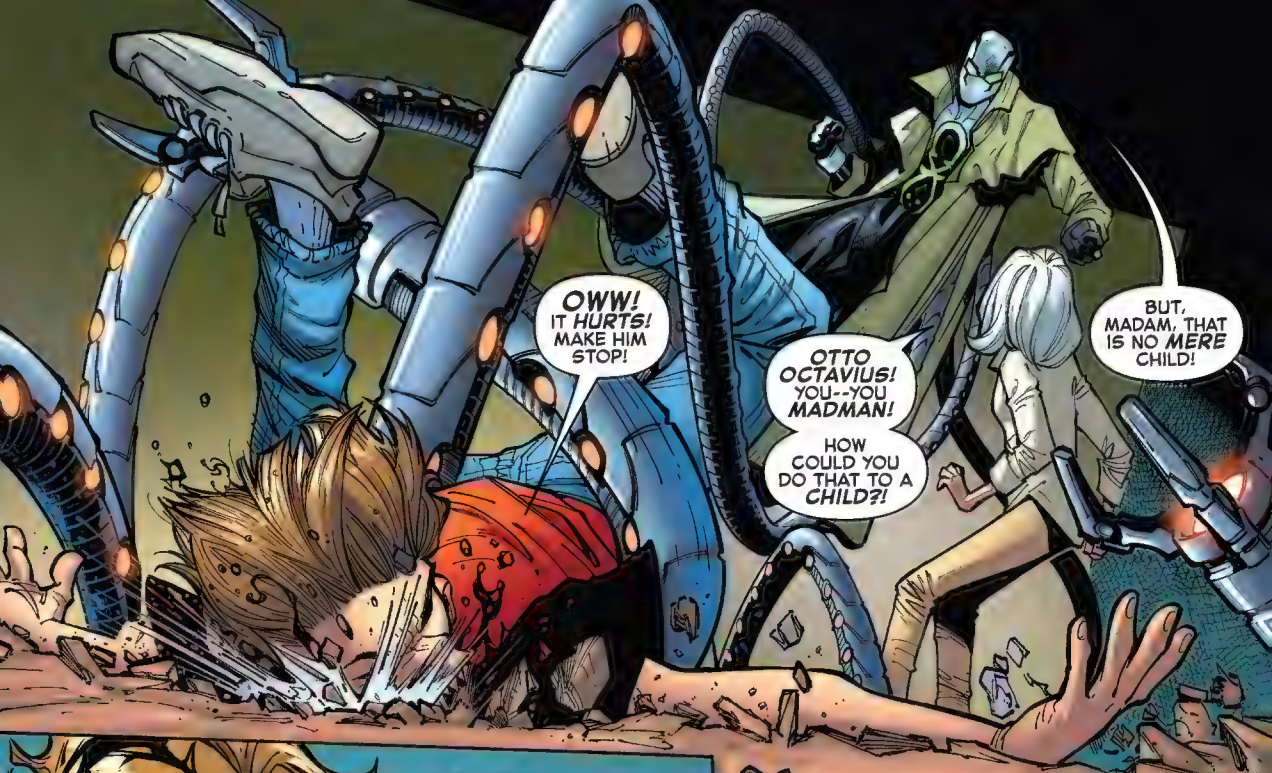
DARE

LAY A HAND ON HER!

KNK

THAT WOMAN IS FOREVER UNDER MY CARE. YOU WANT HER?

YOU MUST FIRST FACE THE WRATH OF
DOCTOR OCTOPUS!



OWW!
IT HURTS!
MAKE HIM
STOP!

OTTO
OCTAVIUS!
YOU--YOU
MADMAN!

HOW
COULD YOU
DO THAT TO A
CHILD?!

BUT,
MADAM, THAT
IS NO MERE
CHILD!



WELL,
YOU GOT
ME THERE,
DIPWAD...

YOU CAN
CALL ME
**GOBLIN
CHILDE!**
AND NOW
I'VE GOT
YOU!

GNHH!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?!
THIS IS
INSANE!

STARK TOWER. ACROSS TOWN.

OSBORN WASN'T LYING. HE DID GO FOR MJ FIRST. I HOPE THAT MEANS AUNT MAY'S SAFE FOR NOW.

I WAS ONLY OUT FOR A COUPLE MINUTES--AND MJ'S SMART AND SHE'S A FIGHTER!

SHE'LL HAVE STALLED HIM SOMEHOW! I KNOW IT!

C'MON, MARY JANE WATSON! I'M COUNTING ON YOU! PROVE ME RIGHT!



Y'KNOW, EDDIE, YOU ARE STARTING TO GET ON MY LAST NERVE!

I'M ON A FREAKIN' SCHEDULE! YOU'RE KILLING ME HERE!

VENOM?!

HEY! WAIT. YOU DIDN'T SEND HIM?

NOPE! BUT LET'S NOT LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN ITS BIG CREEPY MOUTH.

I'M GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE!

NO?! HOLD ON. IS THAT A--

NO.

REPULSOR GLOVE.

HERE AT STARK, THIS IS
THE ONE PLACE WHERE
I'M ARMED.

AND THAT'S
NORMAN OSBORN
IN THE CARNAGE
SYMBIOTE. YOU CAN'T
TAKE HIM ON YOUR OWN.

THANKS FOR
THE VOTE OF
CONFIDENCE.

BUT YOU, ME,
AND VENOM?
WE CAN'T WASTE
THIS CHANCE!

GO
GET 'IM,
TIGER!

YOU
ALWAYS WERE
THE SMART
ONE.

AND
DON'T YOU
FORGET
IT.

YOU DONE
TALKING NOW?!
WE GOTTA MAKE
THIS FAST! I GOT
NEXT TO NOTHING
LEFT IN MY
TANK!

WE CAN DO THIS!
JUST GOTTA
THINK IT THROUGH.

CAN'T USE FIRE.
OR SOUND. AND
THERE'S NO MORE
ANTI-VENOM.

THINK! HE'S
GOTTA HAVE
A WEAKNESS!

EVERY LIVING,
BREATHING
THING HAS A--

HA! THAT
THE BEST
YOU GOT?

THAT'S IT! HE
STILL HAS TO
BREATHE!

THROAT
PUNCHES!

HKK--

CUT OFF HIS
AIRWAY!

--KAPP--
GOOD TRY,
K-K-KID! BUT YOU
K-K-KEEP STICKING
YOUR HAND
THERE...

YEAGHH!

AND
YOU'RE
GONNA LOSE
IT!

GET
OFF OF
HIM!

CHOMP

ZZAT

UGHH--

HA HA!
OH, THE POWER!
DIDN'T FEEL A
THING, GIRL! IN
FACT--

--I THINK
YOU HURT
YOUR TWO LITTLE
"PROTECTORS"
MORE WITH THE
BLOWBACK.

AND YOU
GAVE ME THE
ONE THING I'VE
WANTED SINCE
I GOT
HERE.

A CLEAN
SHOT

TIK TIK
TIK
TIK

OHHH...

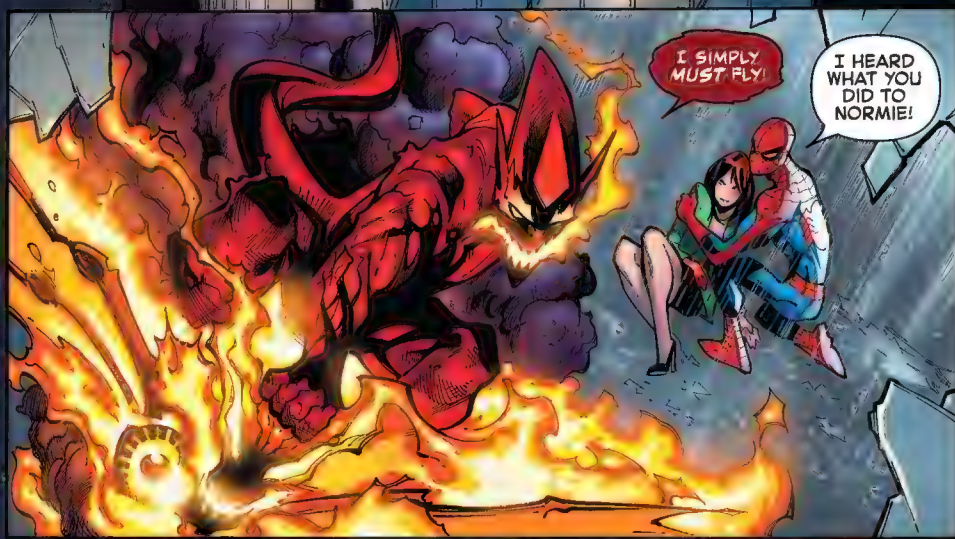
MJ!

'M ALL
RIGHT. DON'T
LET HIM GET
AWAY...

I GOT
YOU, RED.

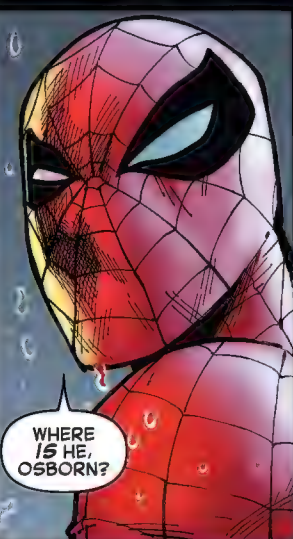
WELL, WILL
YOU LOOK AT
THE TIME, HERE
I AM DILLY-
DALLYING
ABOUT...

...WHILE
I'VE LEFT
MY GRANDSON
UNATTENDED.
BAD RED
GOBLIN! BAD
GRAMPA!



I SIMPLY MUST FLY!

I HEARD WHAT YOU DID TO NORMIE!



WHERE IS HE, OSBORN?



OH, DIDN'T I TELL YOU?
I SENT HIM OVER TO PLAY WITH AUNT MAY!



KIDS, SUCH A HANDFUL. I'M SURE THAT POOR OLD BAT'S PROBABLY DEAD ON HER FEET BY NOW.

GOBLIN!



MJ! TOODLES! I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU LATER.

GOTTA GO PICK UP MY KID!



DAMN IT! BIT THROUGH THE FIRING PIN ON MY WEB-SHOOTER.

STOP. YOU WANT A FIGHTING CHANCE AGAINST HIM. YOU'LL NEED MORE THAN WEBS. HERE.



WHAT'RE YOU SAYING?

I'M TAPPING OUT. TAKE MY SYMBIOTE.

WHAT?!

THERE IS NO WAY IN HELL I'M DOING THAT!

HEY! I GOT SOME GOOD HITS IN WHILE WEARING THIS. AND I'M JUST A GUY. YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN!

THE GOBLIN GOT A SYMBIOTE UPGRADE. YOU WANT A SHOT AT BEATING HIM. YOU NEED ONE TOO! TAKE MY SYMBIOTE.



HE'S RIGHT. AND NO ONE-- OW-- LOATHES THAT THING MORE THAN ME.

BUT MAY PARKER'S IN DANGER. NORMIE NEEDS YOU. AND THERE'S NO TIME.



THIS IS A STUPID PLAN. I HATE EVERYTHING ABOUT IT. AND I-- I'VE GOT NOTHING ELSE.

DO IT!

BE GOOD. LOOK AFTER HIM.

YOU HEARD HIM, SUIT.

I'M TALKIN' TO YOU, MORON.

YOU REALLY THINK I CAN'T TAKE HIM ON MY OWN?

I THINK YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO KNOW...

...THAT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU HAVE TO PROVE.

YOU'LL BE OKAY?

YEAH. NOW GO. SAVE THEM. SAVE EVERYONE.

YEP. SHE
ALWAYS WAS
THE SMART
ONE.

SO...
YOU AND
ME AGAIN,
HUH?

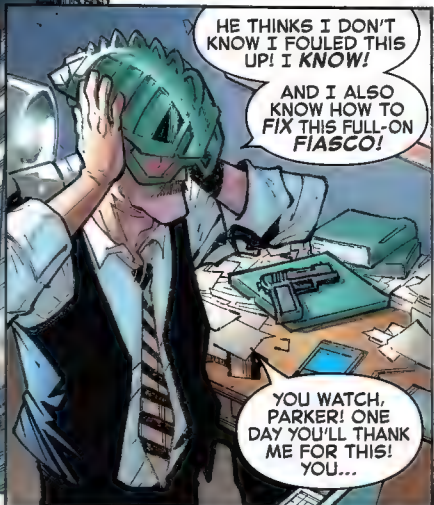
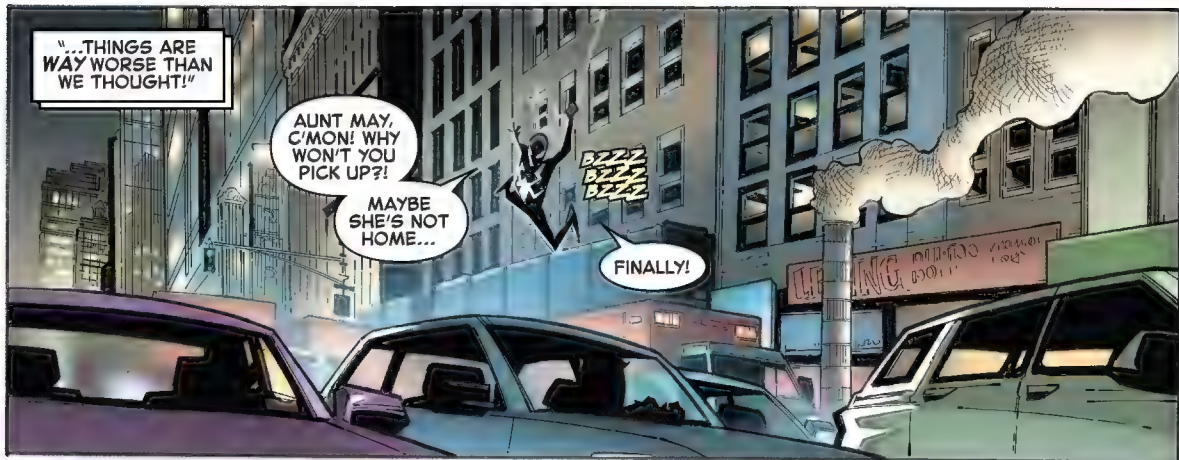
GOTTA SAY,
I CAN ALREADY
FEEL IT. TOGETHER
WE'RE STRONGER!
FASTER!
BETTER!

THIS MIGHT
JUST WORK!
C'MON! AUNT
MAY'S--AND
STEP ON IT!



COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY MEDICAL CENTER.







"...AND YOUR AUNT MAY!"

YOU VILE, HATEFUL CREATURE! THIS WOMAN BRINGS NOTHING BUT KINDNESS INTO THE WORLD.

WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO HURT HER?!

THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SO SMART!

HURTING AUNTIE MAY IS THE BEST WAY...

...TO HURT SPIDER-MAN!

WHAT...

...UTTER...

...NONSENSE!

OH! WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE TIMES I BABYSAT FOR YOU, NORMIE OSBORN! I BAKED COOKIES FOR YOU!

GROK

OH, DEAR... I THINK THIS IS IT.

YOU PUT RAISINS IN THEM! YOU DESERVE TO DIE!

ONE SIDE! COMING THROUGH!

BRKOW

GOOD HEAVENS!

STAND
BACK,
MAY!

J. JONAH
JAMESON'S
HERE TO SAVE
THE DAY!

WHAT ON
EARTH IS
GOING ON
HERE?!

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT A
THING! I GOT ONE OF MARLA'S
OLD SPIDER-SLAYERS OUTTA
STORAGE.

IT SHOULD
BE MORE THAN A
MATCH FOR THESE
MISCREANTS!

I MIGHT'VE
GOTTEN YOU INTO
THIS MESS, BUT BY
GOD, HERE'S
WHERE I'LL GET
YOU OUT!

TAKE
THAT, YOU
NO-GOOD
GOBLIN-
SPAWN!

AND
HERE'S A
LITTLE FOR YOU,
TOO, OCTAVIUS!
YOU WORKING
FOR OSBORN
AS WELL?!
HUH?!

NO, YOU
DOLT! I WAS
SAFEGUARDING
HER!

AND DOING
JUST FINE
BEFORE YOU
LUMBERED IN!

NORMIE,
MY BOY!

KLANG



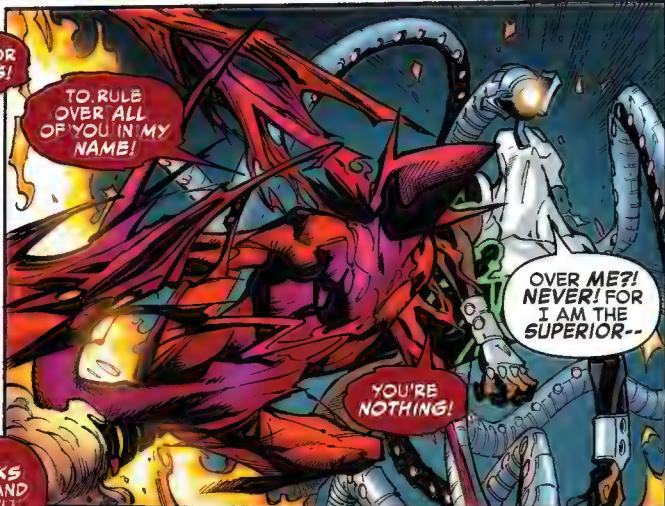
OSBORN!

THAT
CHILD IS THE
BLOOD OF MY
BLOOD!

GYAHH!



DESTINED FOR
GREATNESS!



TO RULE
OVER ALL
OF YOU IN MY
NAME!

OVER ME?!
NEVER! FOR
I AM THE
SUPERIOR--

YOU'RE
NOTHING!



JUST
DUMB SACKS
OF MEAT! AND
I SWEAR I'LL
FIND ALL
OF YOU...

...AND
FEAST
ON YOUR
GUTS!

SKRZZ



NORMAN?

SORRY, LOST MY HEAD FOR A
MOMENT, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN
FAMILY'S INVOLVED.

GONNA
DO IT NOW,
POP POP?

YES, WE'RE
GONNA LEAVE
SPIDER-MAN A
MESSAGE, AND
THEN WE'LL SIGN
IT. WHAT SHOULD
IT SAY, MAY? WE
LEAVE IT UP
TO YOU.



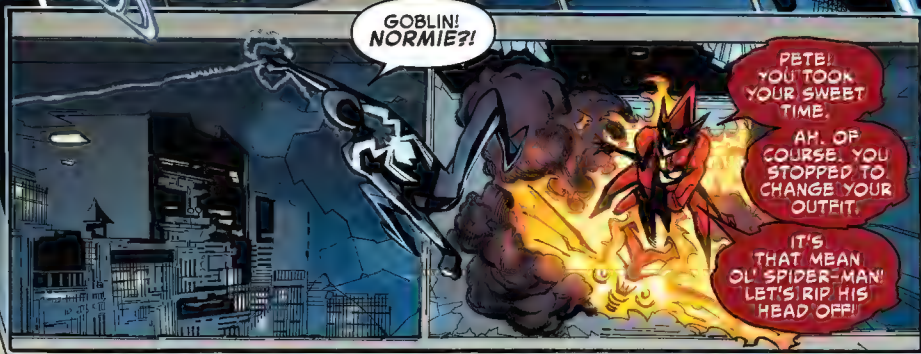
I DON'T CARE, AND I WON'T
GIVE YOU THE SATISFACTION.
I LIVED A LONG LIFE. A
GOOD LIFE.

I'M NOT
AFRAID OF YOU,
OR WHAT'S TO
COME.



OH NO!
MAY'S
APARTMENT!
I'M TOO
LATE!

PLEASE
GOD, LET HER
BE OKAY...



GOBLIN!
NORMIE?!

PETE!
YOU TOOK
YOUR SWEET
TIME.

AH, OF
COURSE, YOU
STOPPED TO
CHANGE YOUR
OUTFIT.

IT'S
THAT MEAN
OL' SPIDER-MAN!
LET'S RIP HIS
HEAD OFF!



YOUR OWN
GRANDSON,
OSBORN! WHAT
WERE YOU
THINKING?!

ALWAYS
STICKIN' YOUR
NOSE INTO MY
FAMILY, HUH? LET'S
SEE HOW YOU
LIKE IT!

YEAH!



LOOK
TO YOUR OWN,
PARKER.

MAY!

NOW IF
YOU'LL EXCUSE
US, ME AND THE
KID HAVE *BUSINESS*
TO TAKE CARE OF
TA-TA FOR NOW,
PETEY.



MAY PARKER?! ARE YOU IN HERE?! CALL OUT! ARE YOU...

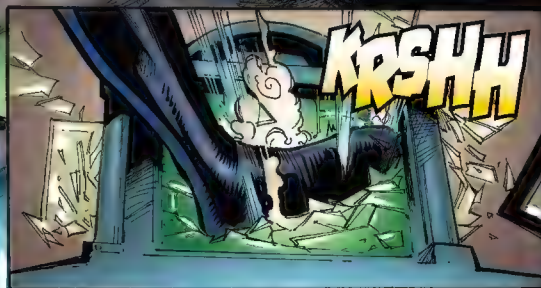
...OKAY?

A SPIDER-SLAYER?

I-- T-T-TRIED TO K-K-KEEP HER SAFE, S-S-SON...



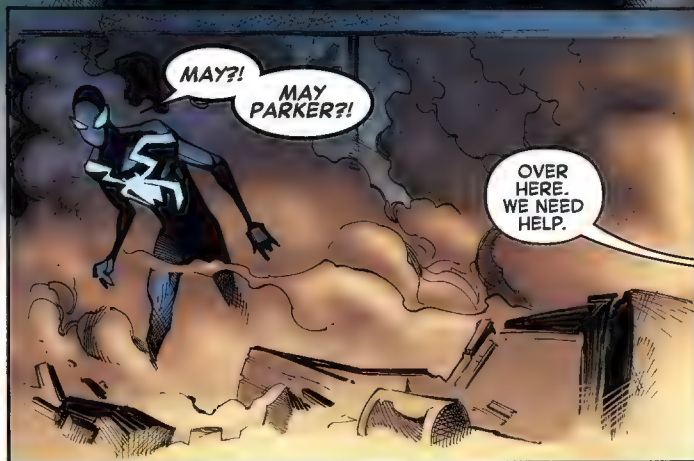
I TRIED MY B-B-BEST. BUT I'M AFR-FR-FRAID IT WASN'T ENOU--



DAMN IT! I...I...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO...



MAY?!

MAY PARKER?!

OVER HERE. WE NEED HELP.



YOU'RE ALIVE?



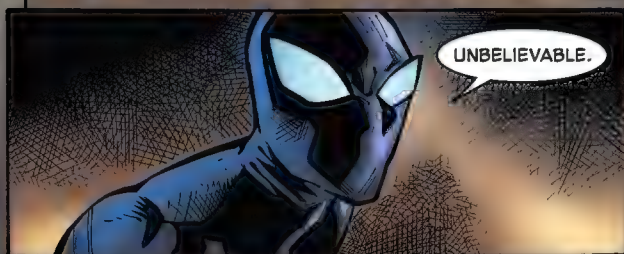
THANKS TO HIM. TO OTTO OCTAVIUS.

AT THE LAST SECOND--I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE GOT THE STRENGTH.

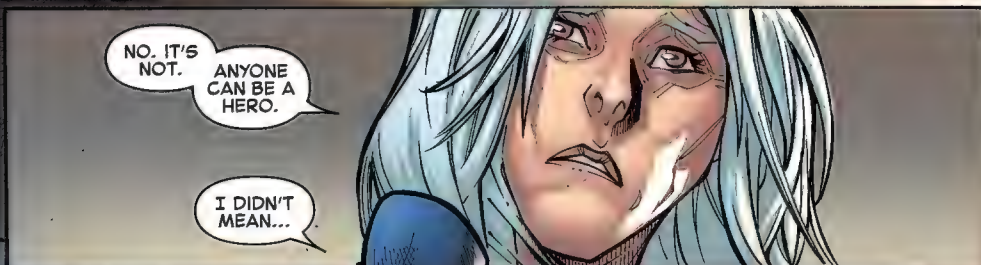
HE LEAPT IN THE WAY. WHY?

BECAUSE, DEAR WOMAN, FROM THE MOMENT I MET YOU...

...THE DIE WAS CAST.



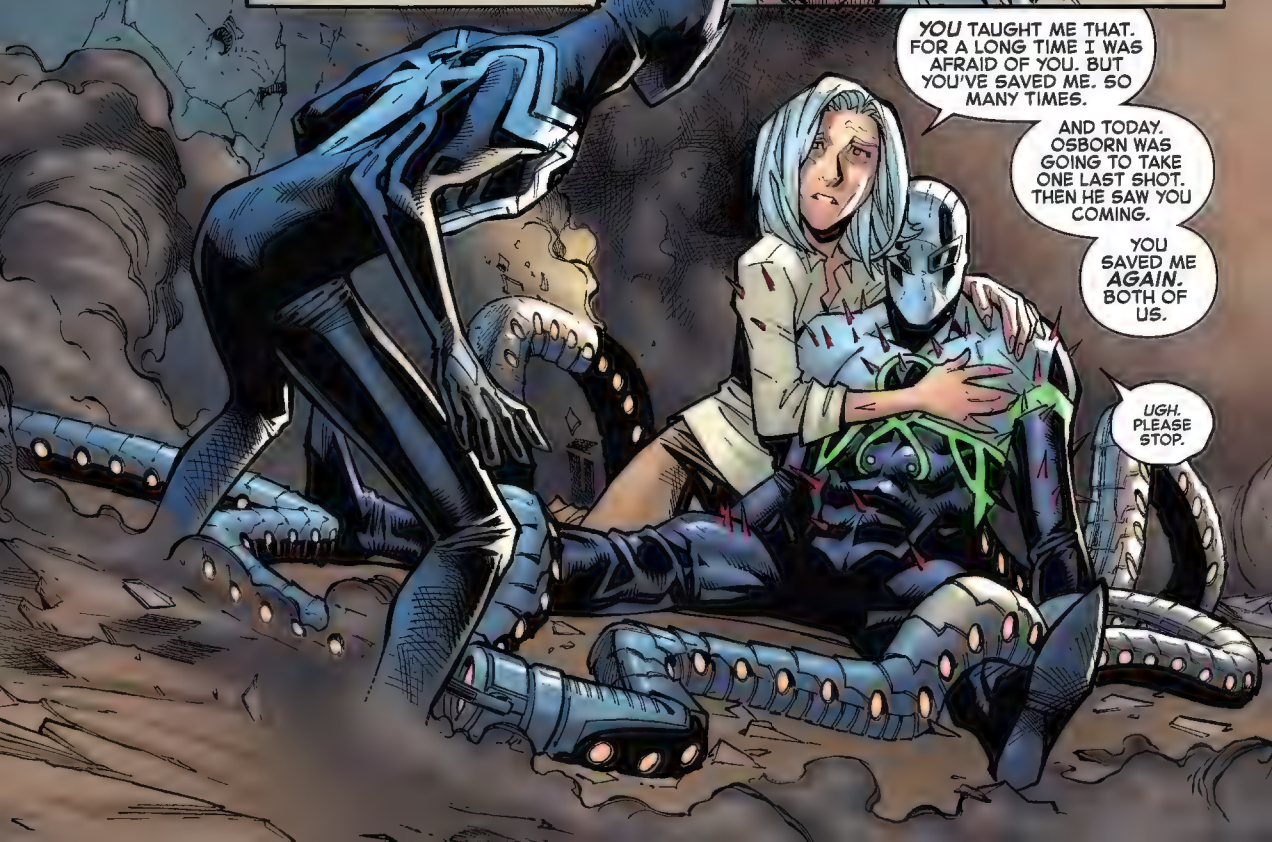
UNBELIEVABLE.



NO. IT'S NOT.

ANYONE CAN BE A HERO.

I DIDN'T MEAN...

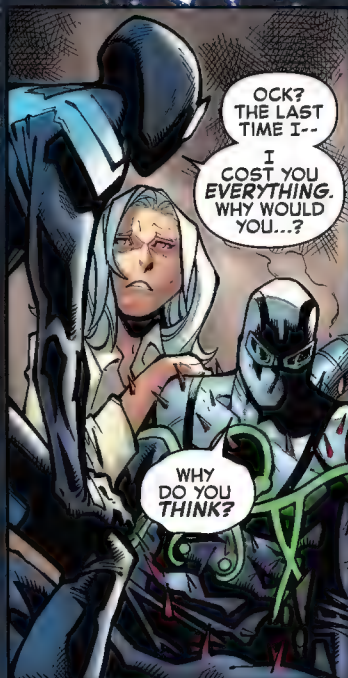


YOU TAUGHT ME THAT. FOR A LONG TIME I WAS AFRAID OF YOU. BUT YOU'VE SAVED ME. SO MANY TIMES.

AND TODAY, OSBORN WAS GOING TO TAKE ONE LAST SHOT. THEN HE SAW YOU COMING.

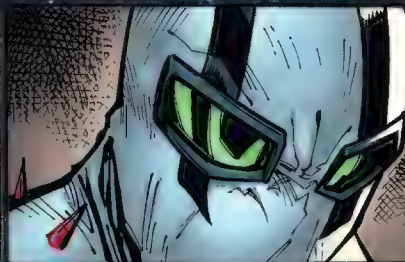
YOU SAVED ME AGAIN. BOTH OF US.

UGH. PLEASE STOP.



OCK?
THE LAST
TIME I--
I
COST YOU
EVERYTHING.
WHY WOULD
YOU...?

WHY
DO YOU
THINK?



I STILL HAVE YOUR MEMORIES.
MANY OF THEM. RATTLING
AROUND IN MY HEAD. YOUR
UPBRINGING.

YOUR SIMPLETON
SENSIBILITIES OF
"RIGHT AND WRONG."
AND I--

--I COULD
NEVER LET ANY
HARM BEFALL THIS
DEAR, SWEET LADY.



THERE'S A
LOT OF BAD BLOOD
BETWEEN THE TWO
OF US, OTTO. BUT
THIS--

--IN MY
BOOK, IT JUST
BOUGHT YOU A
CLEAN SLATE. WHERE
YOU GO NEXT?
THAT'S UP
TO YOU.



NOW
BOTH OF YOU
NEED TO GET
CHECKED OUT,
OKAY? MRS.
PARKER?

I WILL, BUT
FIRST **PROMISE**
ME YOU'LL SAVE HIM.
LITTLE NORMIE
OSBORN.

HE'S JUST
A HURT LITTLE
CHILD WHO DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT HE'S
DOING. PROMISE
YOU'LL FIND
A WAY.

I SWEAR.

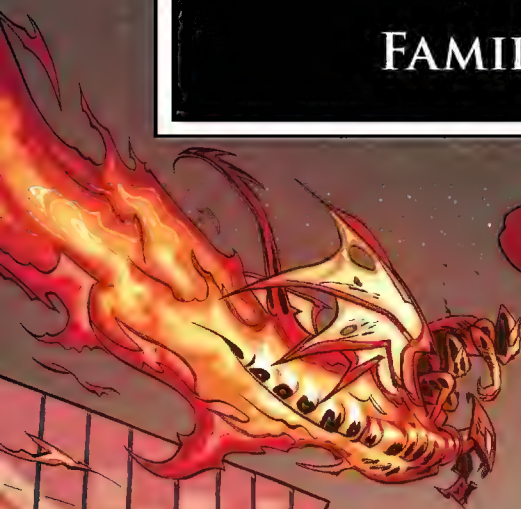
NORMAN'S KILLED
INNOCENT PEOPLE
TODAY. HURT MY
FRIENDS, MY FAMILY,
EVERYONE I LOVE.

THIS ENDS
NOW.



WHAT'D HE SAY?
"BUSINESS" TO
ATTEND TO. I
KNOW **EXACTLY**
WHERE HE'S
GOING.

CHAPTER 3 FAMILY INFIGHTING



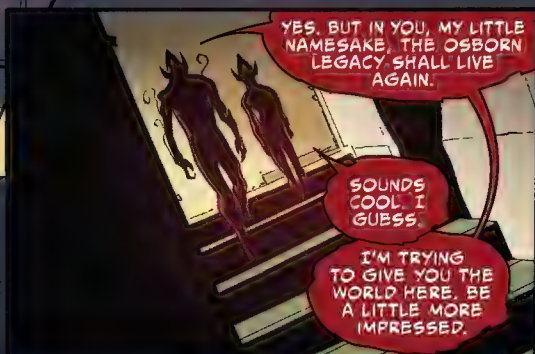
THERE IT IS, BOY. OUR ONCE AND FUTURE KINGDOM.

WHERE OSCORP AND THE OSBORN EMPIRE WILL BE REBORN.



THIS COMPANY, THIS BUILDING, AND YOUR FATHER--ALL OF THEM CAST OUR GOOD NAME ASIDE.

LAME.



YES, BUT IN YOU, MY LITTLE NAMESAKE, THE OSBORN LEGACY SHALL LIVE AGAIN.

SOUNDS COOL. I GUESS.

I'M TRYING TO GIVE YOU THE WORLD HERE. BE A LITTLE MORE IMPRESSED.



NOW BE A GOOD BOY, DO WHAT GRAMPA SAYS AND AFTER WE'LL GO OUT FOR ICE CREAM.

AND KILL PEOPLE.

REALLY?

SWEET.



HI. I BELIEVE WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT. LIZ. RAXTON.

NORMIE, ARE YOU OKAY?

EYES HERE, LIZ. LOOK AT ME. THE BOY'S FINE. BETTER THAN FINE. BUT THAT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE IT SKIPS A GENERATION.



NO EXTRA
ALCHEMAX
SECURITY WITH
YOU THIS
TIME?

WASTE OF
RESOURCES.
AFTER ALL, YOU'D
JUST KILL THEM,
WOULDN'T
YOU?

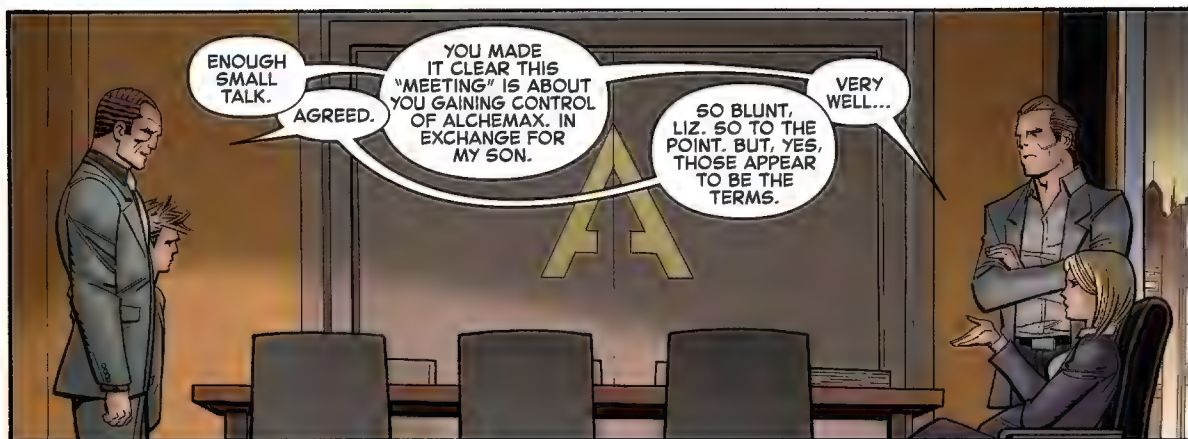
TRUE, BUT
IT'S FUN AND
IT HELPS SELL
HOW *SERIOUS*
I AM.

LIKE ENDING
A SENTENCE WITH
AN EXCLAMATION
POINT.



HMM. I
SEE MY WEAK
LITTLE MILKSOP
OF A SON COULDN'T
BE BOTHERED
TO SHOW
EITHER.

PROBABLY
OFF WITH
HIS NEWER,
BETTER SON,
STANLEY.



ENOUGH
SMALL
TALK.

AGREED.

YOU MADE
IT CLEAR THIS
"MEETING" IS ABOUT
YOU GAINING CONTROL
OF ALCHEMAX. IN
EXCHANGE FOR
MY SON.

SO BLUNT,
LIZ. SO TO THE
POINT. BUT, YES,
THOSE APPEAR
TO BE THE
TERMS.

VERY
WELL...



HERE. ALL THE PAPERWORK
YOU COULD EVER HOPE TO
SEE ABOUT CONTROL IN
THIS COMPANY. REVIEW IT.
TAKE AS LONG AS
YOU WANT.

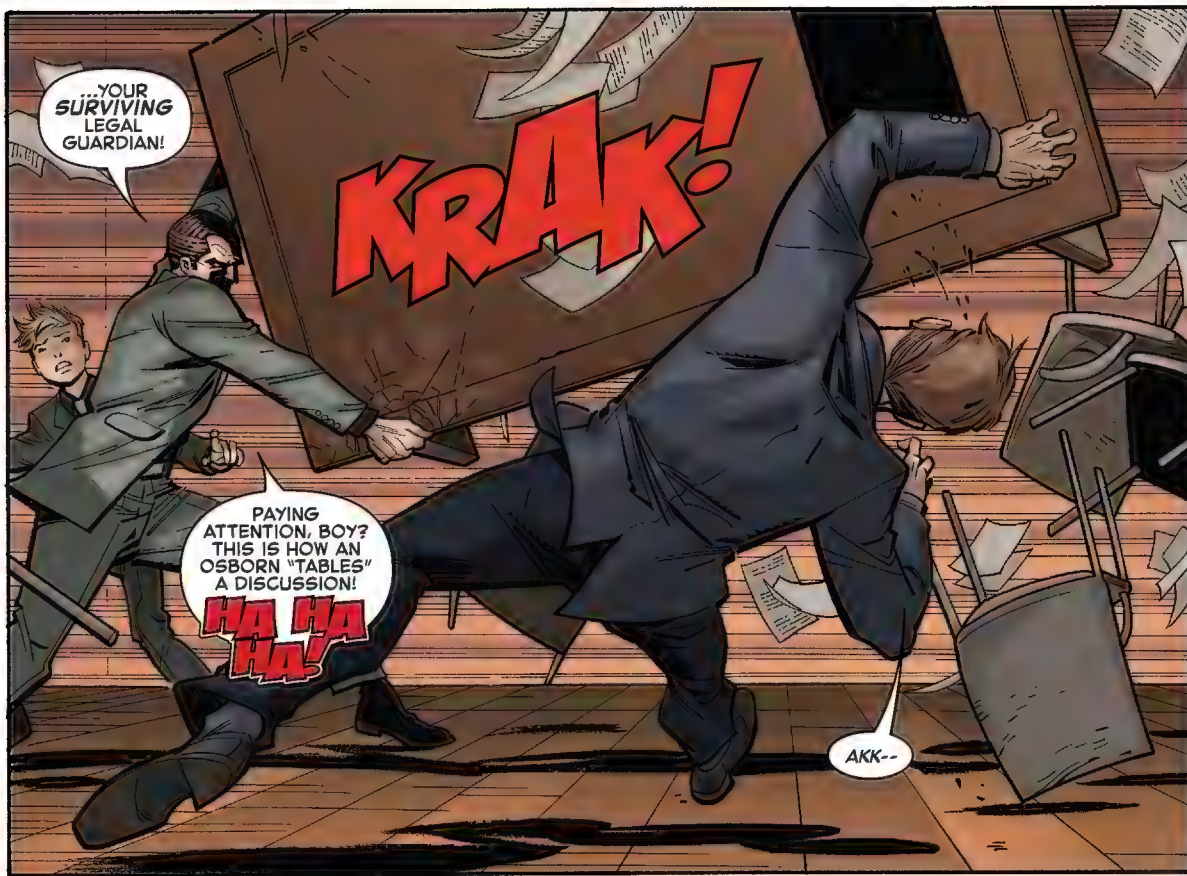
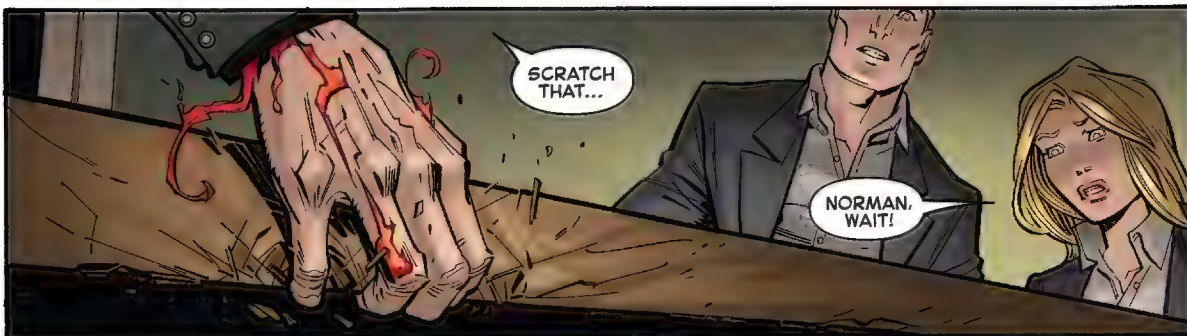
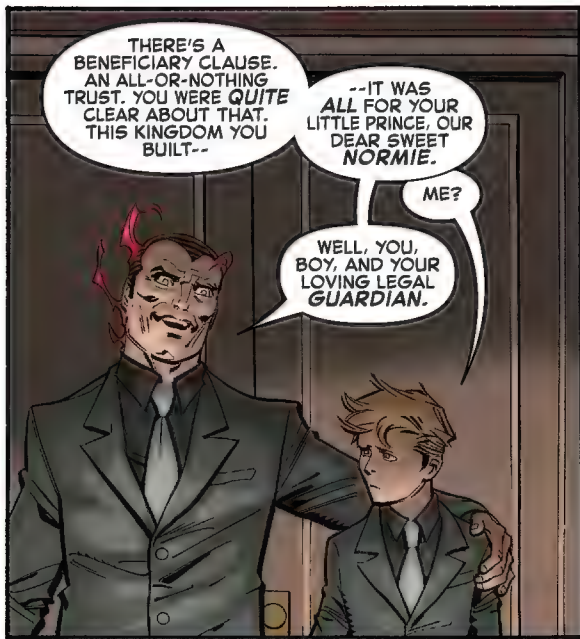
THERE *IS* NO LEGAL WAY
TO HAND MY COMPANY
OVER TO YOU, NORMAN.
NOT IN HOURS, DAYS, OR
WEEKS. OR MONTHS.
EVEN.

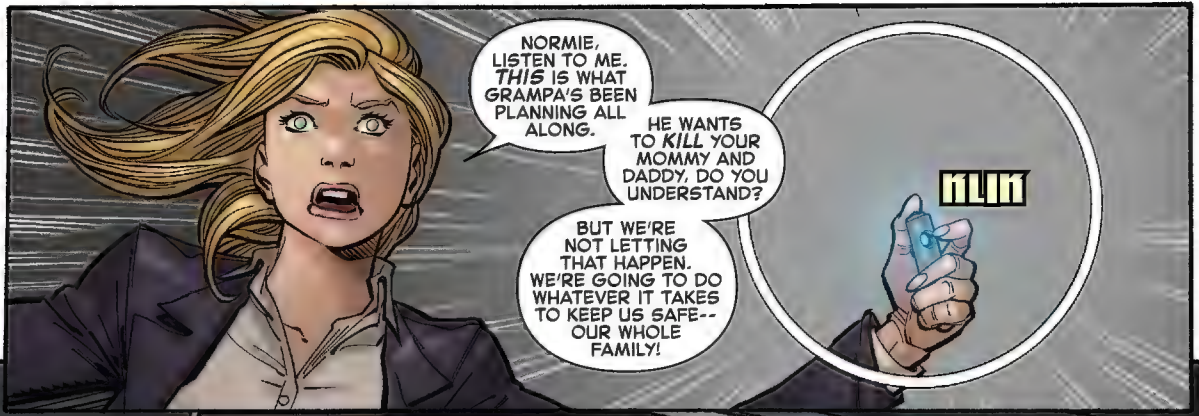
IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE.



I MEAN, WHAT
DO YOU THINK
THIS IS?

PARKER
INDUSTRIES?





NORMIE,
LISTEN TO ME.
THIS IS WHAT
GRAMPA'S BEEN
PLANNING ALL
ALONG.

HE WANTS
TO KILL YOUR
MOMMY AND
DADDY, DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

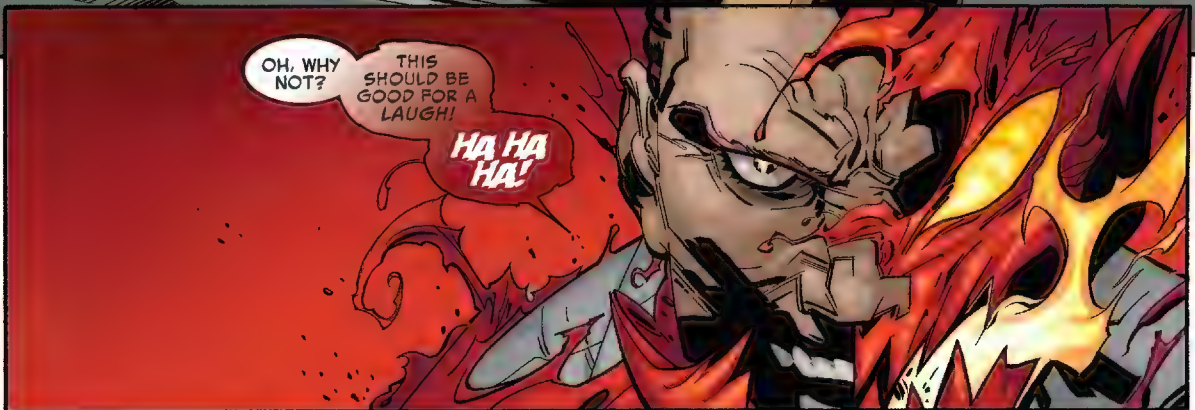
BUT WE'RE
NOT LETTING
THAT HAPPEN.
WE'RE GOING TO DO
WHATEVER IT TAKES
TO KEEP US SAFE--
OUR WHOLE
FAMILY!



WELL, DAD,
YOU ALWAYS
WANTED ME TO
STAND UP
TO YOU.

YOU'RE
ABOUT TO
GET YOUR
WISH.

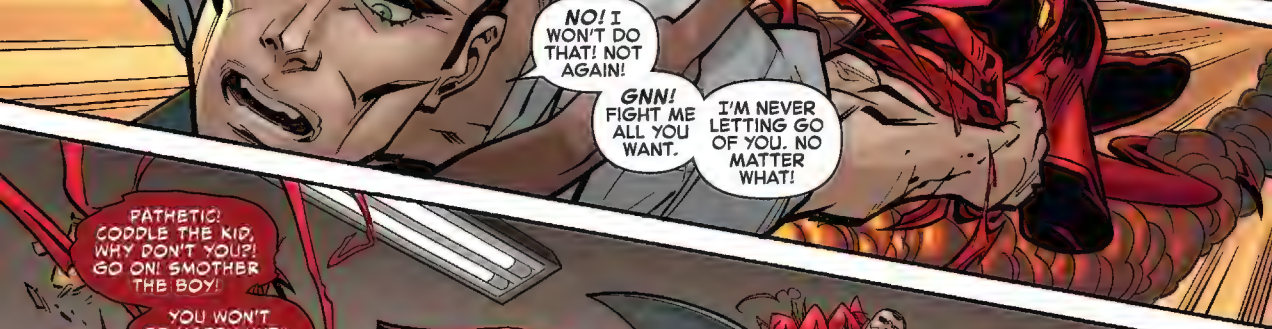
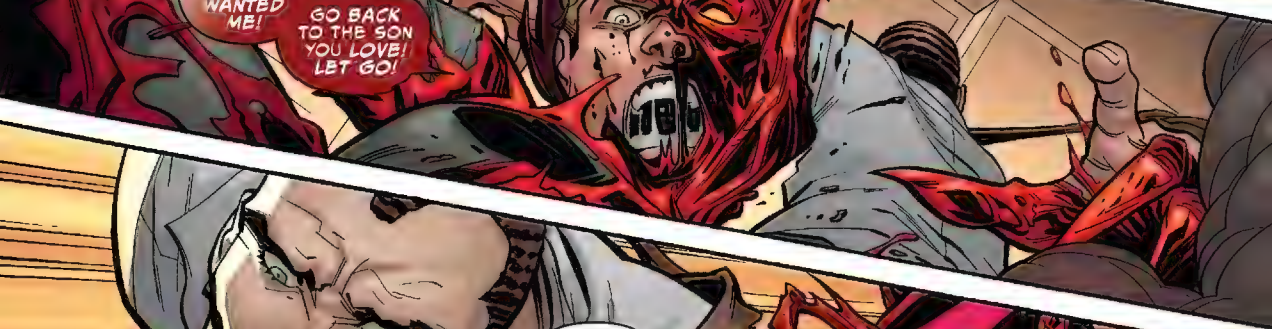
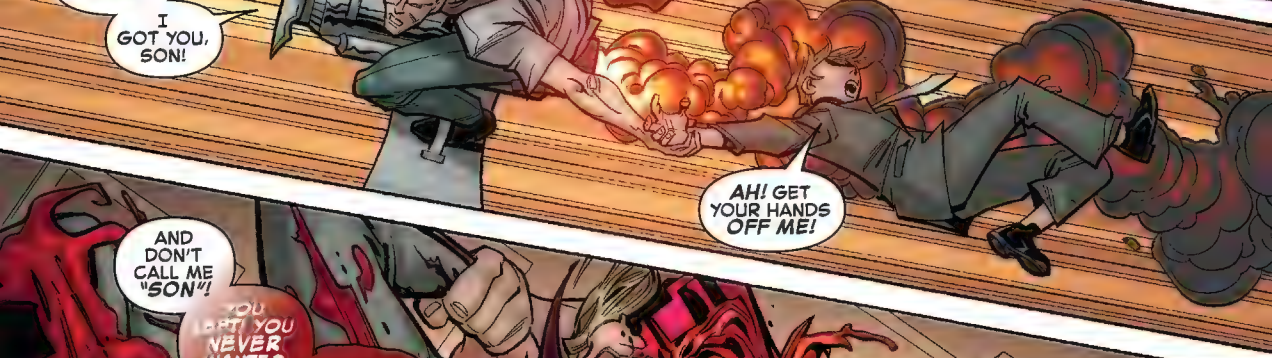
HUMANITRONS,
TAKE OUT THE
PRIMARY
TARGET.

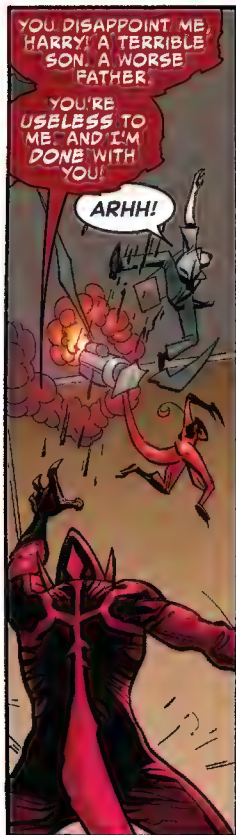


OH, WHY
NOT?

THIS
SHOULD BE
GOOD FOR A
LAUGH!

**HA HA
HA!**





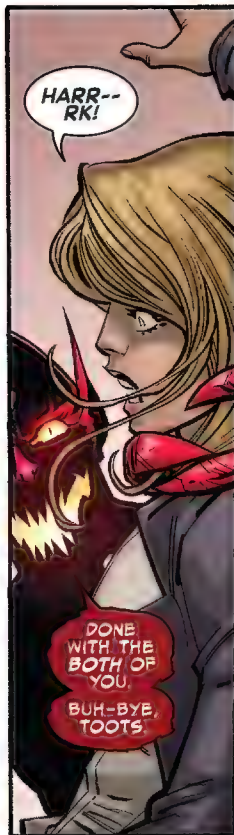
YOU DISAPPOINT ME HARRY! A TERRIBLE SON. A WORSE FATHER.

YOU'RE USELESS TO ME. AND I'M DONE WITH YOU!

ARHH!



DADDY?



HARR--RK!

DONE WITH THE BOTH OF YOU. BUH-BYE, TOOTS.



DON'T. PLEASE...

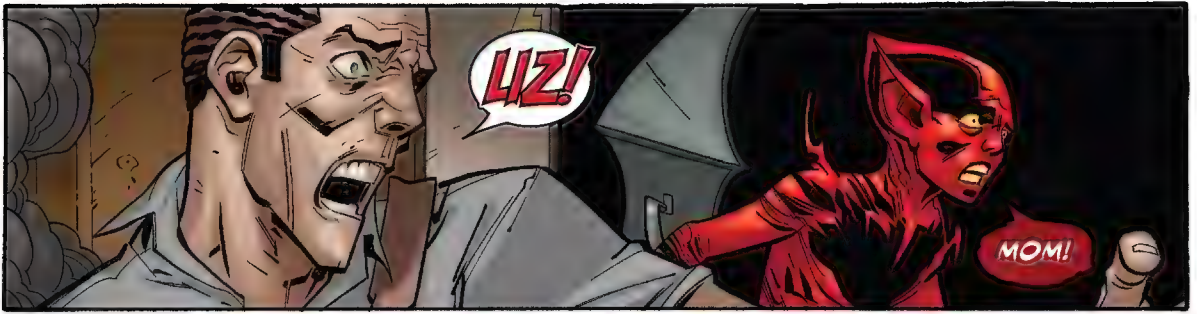
HMM. I WONDER...

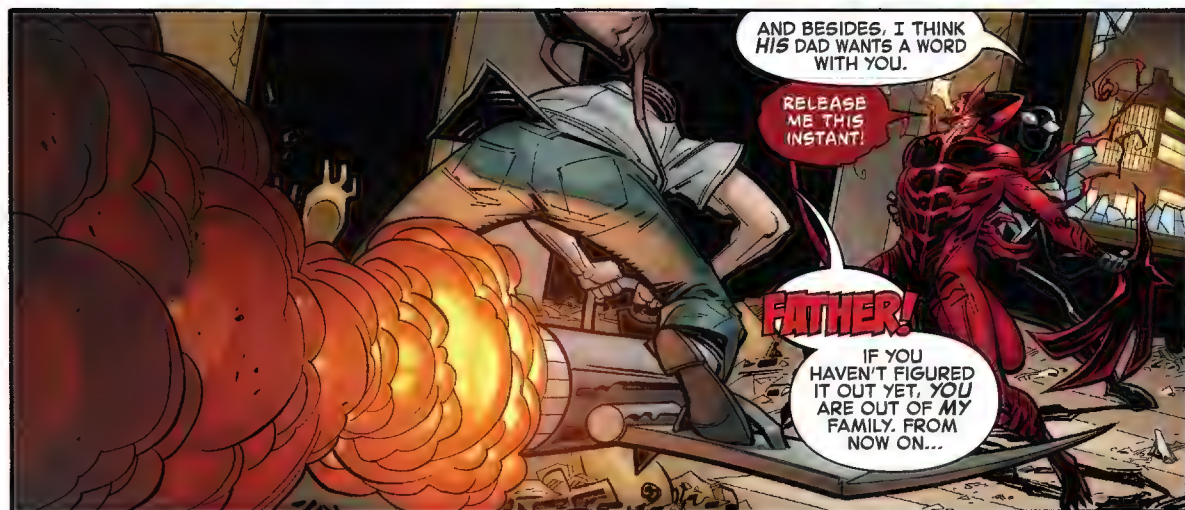


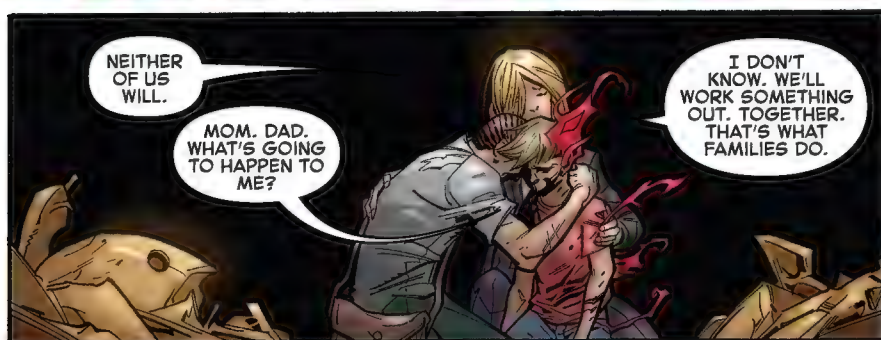
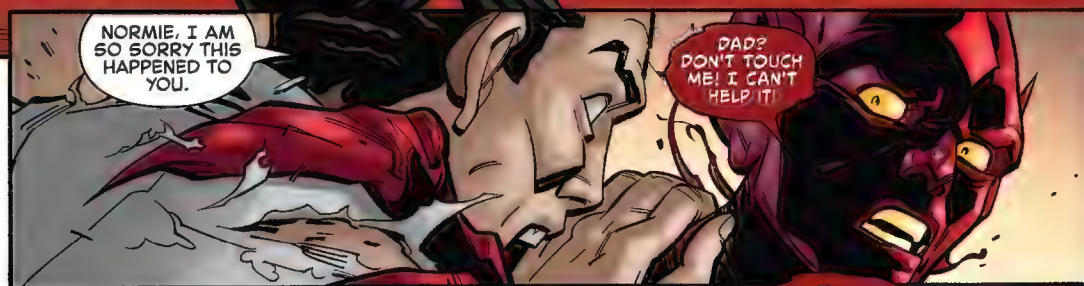
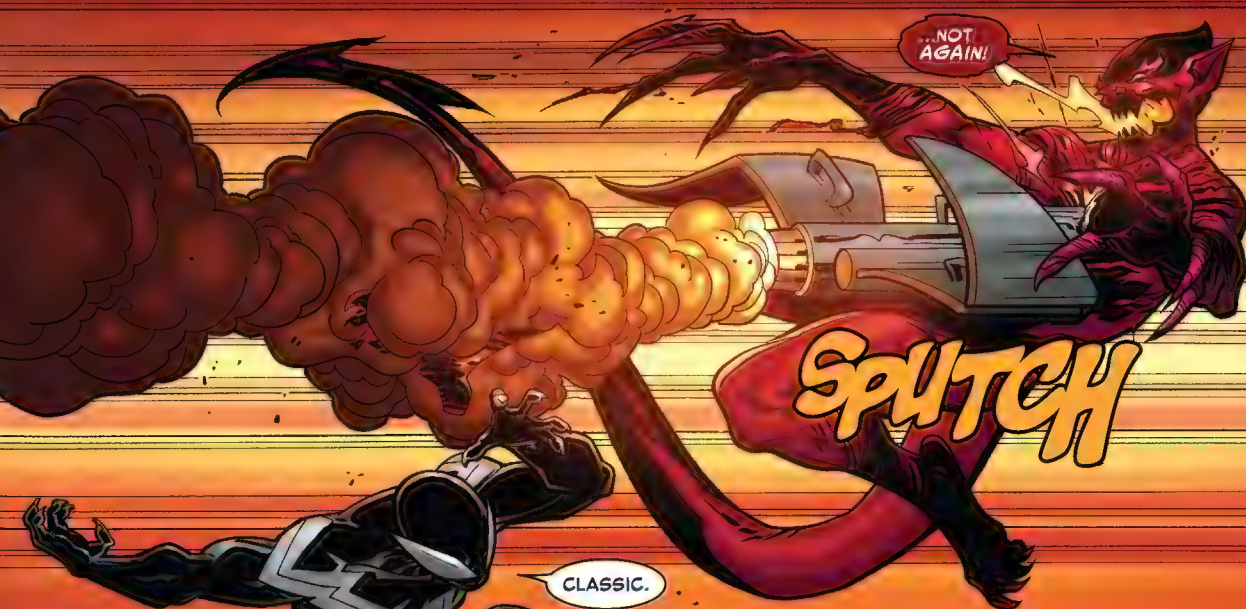
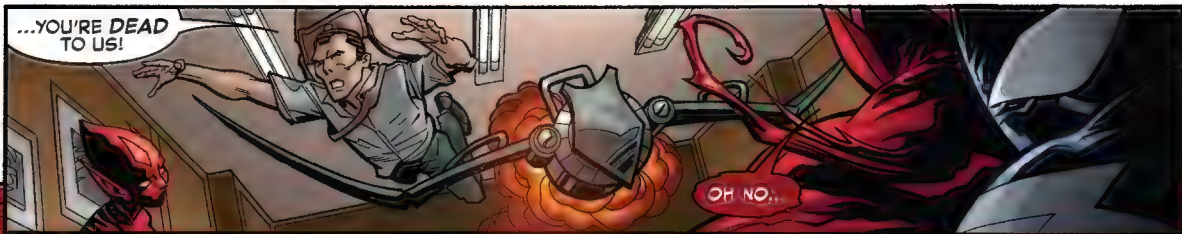
WHAT IS IT WITH ME AND BLONDS IN HIGH PLACES?

HA HA HA!

KRSHHHH









MY EMPIRE.
MY HEIR. MY
FUTURE. ALL
GONE.

MY
ENTIRE
FAMILY TURNED
AGAINST
ME!

AND IT'S
ALL YOUR
FAULT,
SPIDER!



YEAH. THAT
TOTALLY TRACKS.
WOW, YOU REALLY
ARE A NUTBALL,
AREN'T YOU,
GOBBY?

FINE. GO
AHEAD. PUT
THAT ALL ON ME.
I'LL TAKE IT!



YOU
HAVE NO IDEA
WHERE I'D BE
WITHOUT YOU
AROUND!

YOU'RE
THE ONE
ALWAYS
GETTING IN
MY WAY!

HA!
YOU FINALLY
CRACKED A
GOOD ONE! YOU
KNOW WHO'S
UNDER THIS
MASK.

I'M THE
WORLD'S
BIGGEST
SCREWUP.
SO WHAT'S
THAT SAY
ABOUT
YOU?



MEDDLESOME
BUG!

THIS IS WHERE
I FINISH YOU ONCE
AND FOR ALL!

WHERE
I DEVOUR YOU
WHOLE!

GOOD.
WE'RE ON
THE SAME PAGE.
'CAUSE I WAS
JUST ABOUT TO
TELL YOU--

--TO
BITE
ME!

CHAPTER 4 THE GOBLIN TRIUMPHANT



MAKING YOUR INANE
QUIPS, LEADING ME AWAY
FROM YOUR FRIENDS AND
LOVED ONES.

THINK I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOING,
PARKER?

LIKE WE
HAVEN'T DANCED
THIS DANCE
BEFORE?

NAH. IT'S
DIFFERENT THIS
TIME. GOB. 'CAUSE
EVEN WITH THAT
CUTE RED NUMBER
YOU'VE GOT
ON...

...THIS
IS YOU AT
YOUR **LEAST**
EFFECTIVE.

WHAT?!

YOU **SAID**
YOU WERE GONNA
KILL EVERYONE I
EVER LOVED...

...BUT
SO FAR, YOU'VE
BARELY LAID A
FINGER ON ANY OF
'EM. YOU'VE **FAILED**
AT EVERY
TURN.



OH, HAVE
I, NOW?

HEE HEE
HEE!

OH
PETER, PETER,
PETER...

♪ I KNOW
SOMETHING
YOU DON'T
KNOW. ♪



I DID MORE THAN "LAY A FINGER"...

...IN FIVE OF THEM, I LEFT A FEW LITTLE PIECES OF MYSELF.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?!

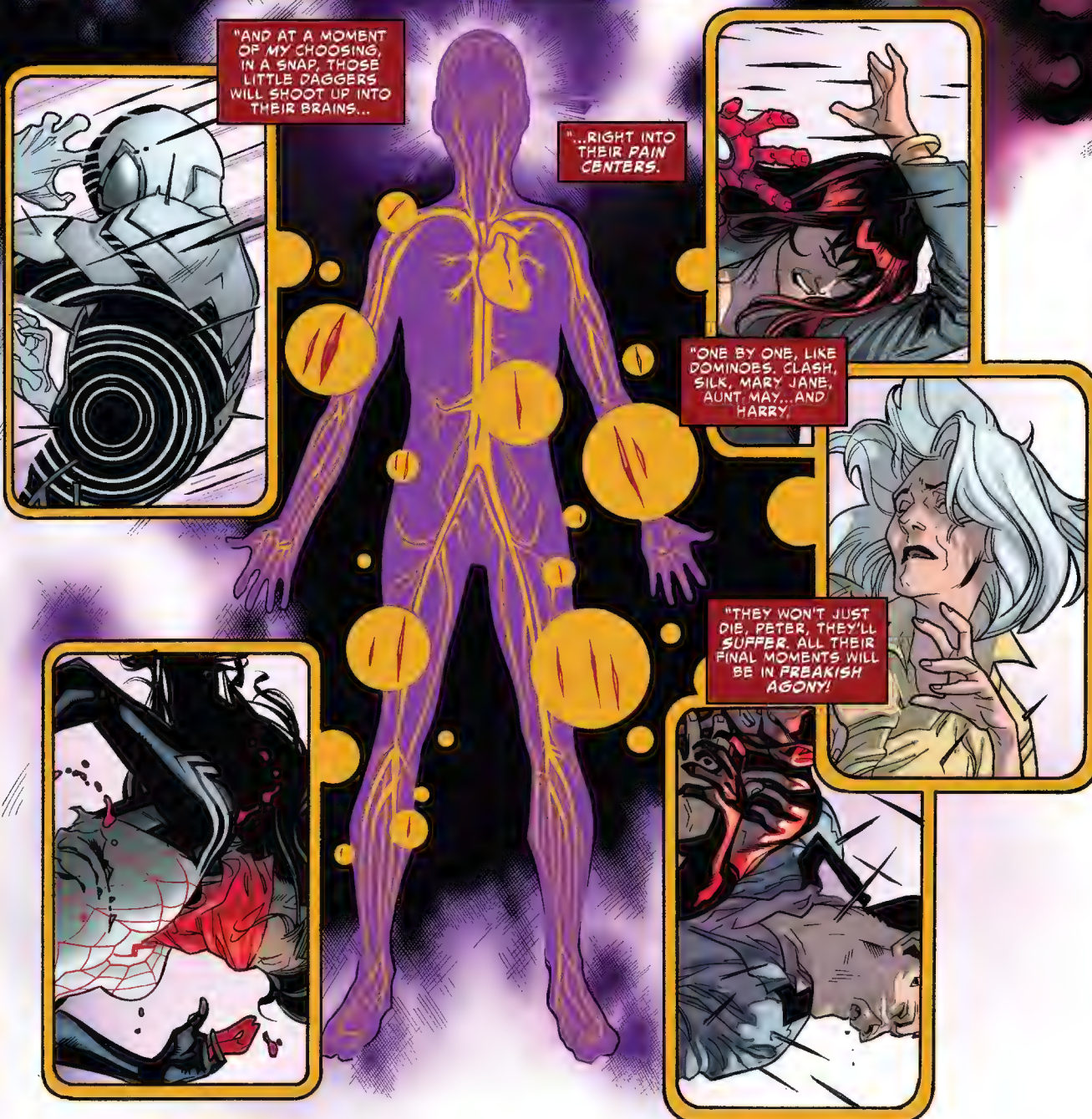
THIS HAS BEEN MY LONG GAME. TINY SHARDS INSIDE THEM, ALL UNDER MY CONTROL.



YOUR SIDEKICKS, THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE, YOUR SURROGATE MOM, AND YOUR BEST FRIEND-- ALL IN ONE STROKE!

YOU THOUGHT I HURT YOU BEFORE, PARKER? THIS IS GWEN STACY TIMES FIVE, PAL! HA HA HA!

WHY WOULD YOU--? HARRY'S YOUR OWN SON! I MEAN, HOW COULD YOU--?



"AND AT A MOMENT OF MY CHOOSING, IN A SNAP, THOSE LITTLE DAGGERS WILL SHOOT UP INTO THEIR BRAINS..."

"...RIGHT INTO THEIR PAIN CENTERS."

"ONE BY ONE, LIKE DOMINOES, CLASH, SILK, MARY JANE, AUNT MAY...AND HARRY."

"THEY WON'T JUST DIE, PETER, THEY'LL SUFFER. ALL THEIR FINAL MOMENTS WILL BE IN FREAKISH AGONY!"

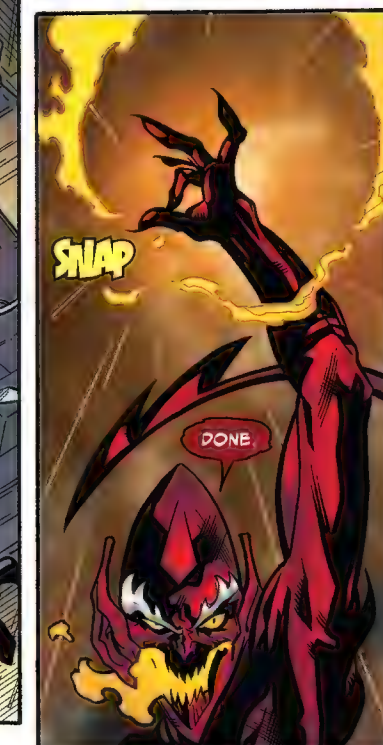


I CAN BECAUSE IT'S EASY, BECAUSE IT WILL HURT YOU EVEN MORE! AND BECAUSE...

...IT'LL FINALLY TEACH YOU TO STOP MESSING WITH MY @%*#!

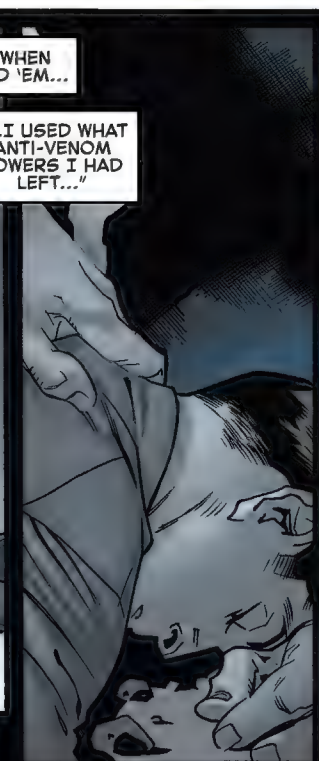


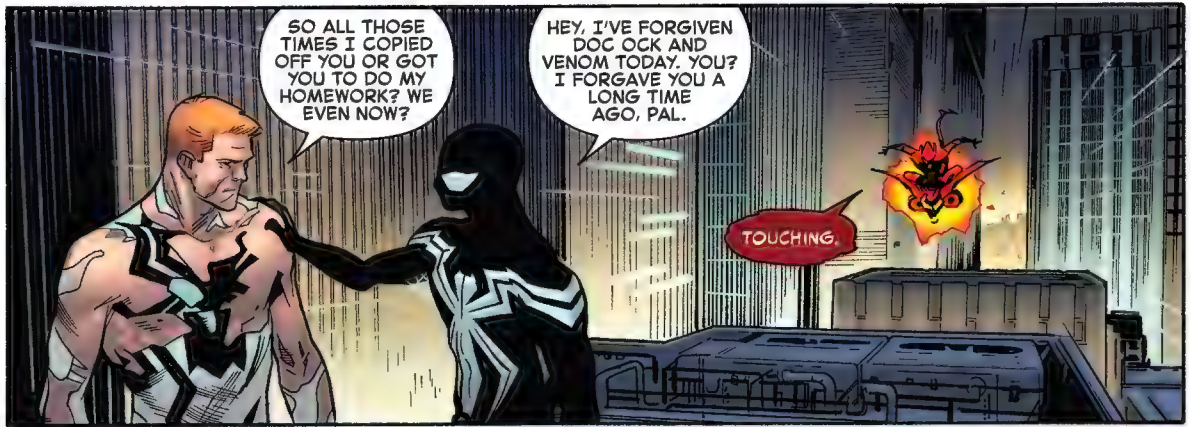
NORMAN, PLEASE.



SNAP

DONE.







...DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU COST
ME?!

MY
MASTER
STROKE! MY
REVENGE!
RUINED!

GOOD!
SUCK IT,
LOSER!



OHOO THE
THINGS I'M
GONNA DO
TO YOU!

I CAN
THINK OF
ONE
THING...



...YOU'RE
GONNA BURN,
OSBORN!

BURN AT
MY TOUCH!

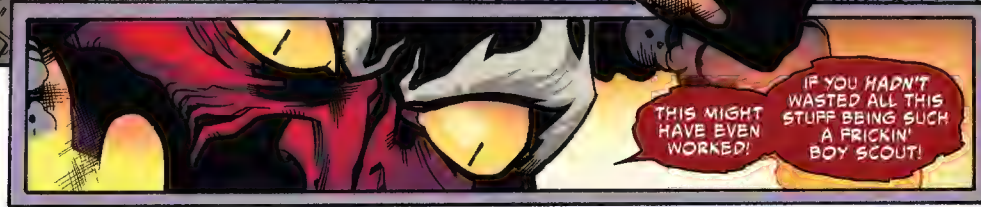
TSSSS

OWWWW!



HANG
IN THERE,
FLASH! I'M
COMING!

YOU POOR
POOL! YOU
ALMOST HAD
A CHANCE
AGAINST
ME.



THIS MIGHT
HAVE EVEN
WORKED!

IF YOU HADN'T
WASTED ALL THIS
STUFF BEING SUCH
A FRICKIN' BOY SCOUT!



SEE?
UNDERNEATH
ALL THIS
RED...

...I'M
STILL A
GOBLIN...



...WITH ALL
MY GOBLIN-TOYS!
LIKE MY GLOVES?
THEY'RE SHOCKING,
RIGHT?!

POOR,
CORPORAL
THOMPSON.
GONE IN A
FLASH!

HEE HEE
HEE!

ZZZRAK



FLASH?!
NO...



NOO!

ARGHHHHHH!

WRR RINCH



WRARRR!



OSBORN!



HA! NICE
LOOK, PARKER.
WHAT? BEEN
WORKING
OUT?





PARKER, LISTEN TO ME. THAT SUIT'S GOOD NOW, OR IT CAN BE.

I KNOW--I HELPED MAKE IT THAT WAY.

DON'T LET YOUR RAGE INFECT IT.



DON'T YOU BE THE REASON IT GOES BAD AGAIN.

ME?

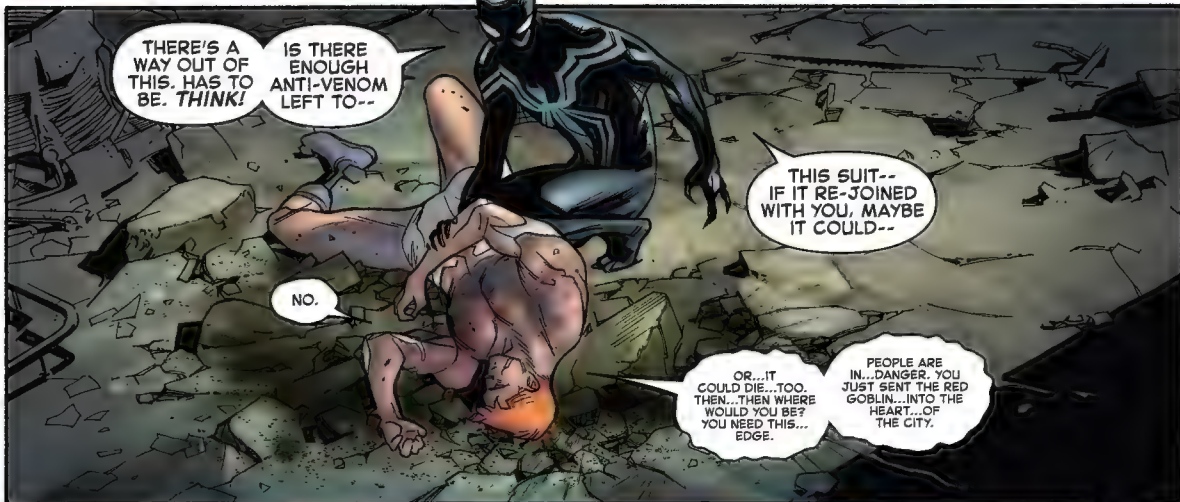
I--I'M...



...SORRY, FLASH.

C'MON, WE GOTTA GET YOU SOMEWHERE TO--

NO TIME.



THERE'S A WAY OUT OF THIS. HAS TO BE. THINK!

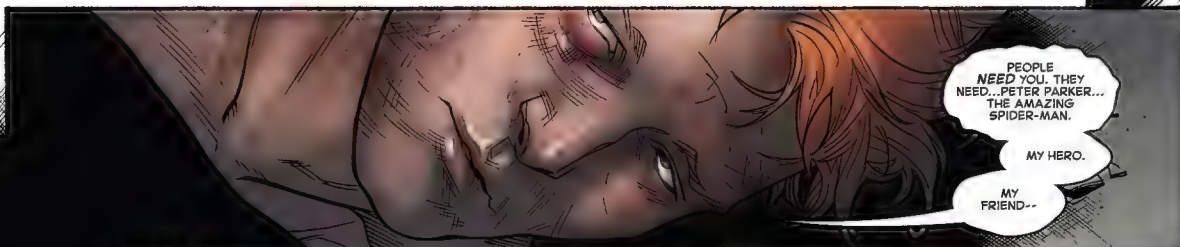
IS THERE ENOUGH ANTI-VENOM LEFT TO--

NO.

THIS SUIT-- IF IT RE-JOINED WITH YOU, MAYBE IT COULD--

OR...IT COULD DIE...TOO. THEN...THEN WHERE WOULD YOU BE? YOU NEED THIS... EDGE.

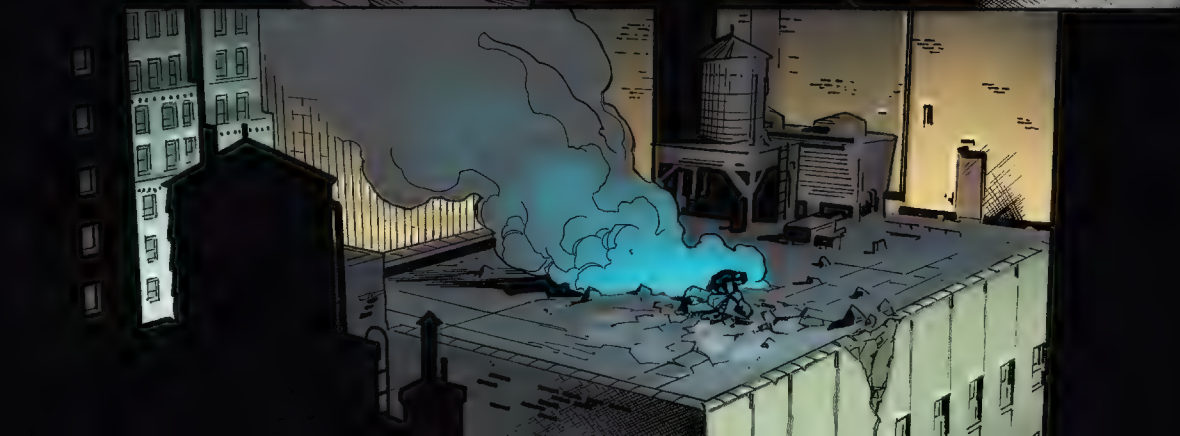
PEOPLE ARE IN...DANGER. YOU JUST SENT THE RED GOBLIN...INTO THE HEART...OF THE CITY.



PEOPLE NEED YOU. THEY NEED...PETER PARKER... THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN.

MY HERO.

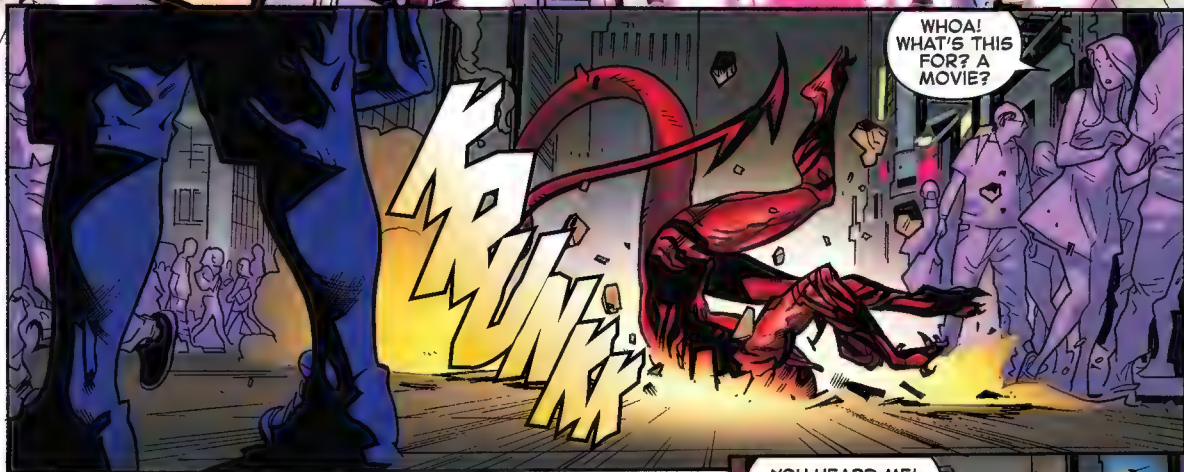
MY FRIEND--





GYAAHH!

SON
OF A--



WHOA!
WHAT'S THIS
FOR? A
MOVIE?



OH, HE'S
THE BEST
ONE YET!

NEW YORK!
THIS PLACE IS
AWESOME!

FOR REAL?
YA GOTTA BE
KIDDIN' ME!

HEY!
GET
LOST!



YOU HEARD ME!
EVERYONE KNOWS
THIS IS MY
CORNER!

YOU DON'T
GET TO SHOW UP
OUTTA NOWHERE
AND WORK MY
SPOT.

AND
LOOK AT YOU.
WHAT'RE YOU
EVEN SUPPOSED
TO BE,
ANYWAY?



CIVILIANS
EVERYWHERE!

THIS IS
MY WORST
NIGHTMARE.

ALL
OF YOU,
MOVE! GET
OUT OF
HERE!

**BW
OH
OH**

AHH!

THWIP

THOSE
PEOPLE!

FIND
COVER! DON'T
WORRY. I'VE
GOT 'EM!

**BW
OH
OH**

NICELY DONE,
BUG-BOY. YOU
SAVED ALL OF
FIVE PEOPLE.

OH,
YOU'RE
ON FIRE,
KID.



KRAKOOOM



AND WHILE THE GOBLIN'S SYMBIOTE IS JUST FINE WITH FIRE, THE ONE I'M WEARING ISN'T!



...HE DOESN'T
SET OFF MY
SPIDER-SENSE.

**HA HA
HA!**

YOU'RE
OUTMATCHED,
PARKER! OUTSMARTED,
OUTGUNNED, AND
800% OUT
OF LUCK!

AND LOOK
AT YOU, STILL
HOLDING BACK,
AFRAID OF THE
FULL POWER THAT
SUIT COULD
GIVE YOU!

THAT'S
YOUR
PROBLEM.
THERE'S NO
KILLER IN
YOU!

CAN'T
BREATHE!



OF COURSE.
THAT'S IT. HIS
WEAKNESS. NOT
FIRE OR SOUND.

C'MON, PETE! GIVE IT
EVERYTHING YOU'VE
GOT! JUST GET THE
WORDS OUT!

WRONG.

THIS--
WON'T BE--
YOUR WIN.

WHAT?!
WHAT ARE YOU
SAYING?!

WHEN--
I DIE--YOU
DON'T GET
THIS.

EVERYONE--
WILL KNOW--
THE GOBLIN--
DIDN'T KILL THE
SPIDER.

LIAR!

IT WAS
CARNAGE!

NO...

HEE HEE!
YES! MINE! ALL
MINE! I KILLED
THE SPIDER! I
KILLED THE--

YEAH. ALL
THE--CREDIT--
WILL GO TO THAT
SUIT!

AND CLETUS
KASADAY!

NOOO!
SHUT UP! I'M IN
CONTROL!

I OWN ALL
OF THIS!

I CALL
THE SHOTS!
THIS IS ME!
ALL ME!

AH.

PAGING
RED GOBLIN.
PARTY OF
TWO.

THERE'S YOUR
WEAKNESS. *PRIDE*.
ACHILLES' HEEL. MEET
OSBORN'S EGO.



I
KNOW
WHO I
AM!

HEY,
NORMAN, WHY
DON'T WE MAKE
SURE, ONCE AND
FOR ALL.

YOU. ME.
NO GIMMICKS.
SOUND
FAMILIAR?

C'MON,
WHATTYA SAY?
MANO A
MANO?



Hsss!

DON'T
WORRY. I
KNOW WHAT
I'M DOING.
TRUST ME.



AND GET
CLEAR, OKAY?
ALL THIS FLAME
CAN'T BE DOING
YOU ANY
FAVORS.



YOUR MOVE,
OSBORN. THAT
IS IF YOU REALLY
WANT THIS
WIN...

...FOR
YOURSELF.

DAMN
YOU!

SKRREEEE!

RRARRR!

SHUT
UP!

I NEVER
NEEDED
YOU!

I DON'T
NEED
ANYONE!

THIS!
THIS IS ME!
THE REAL
ME!

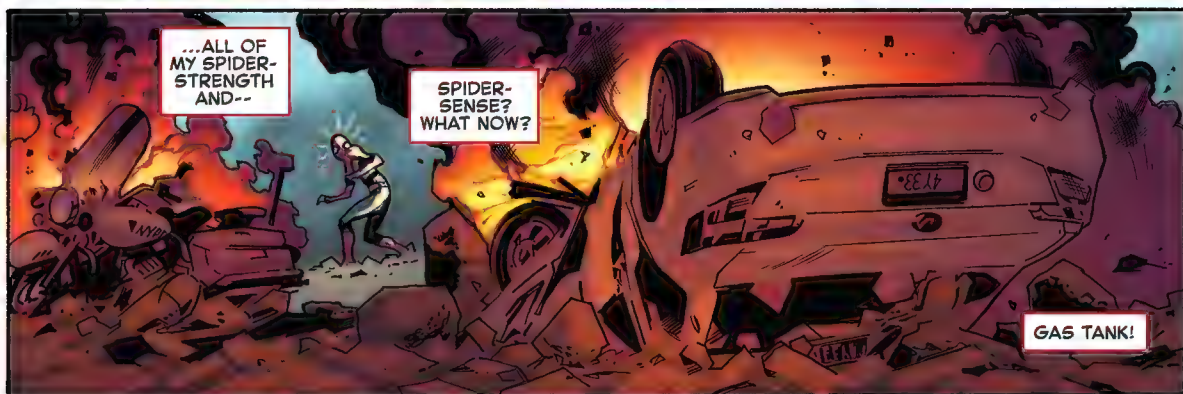
ALL I'VE
EVER NEEDED
TO HURT
YOU, BOY.

TO
KILL YOU.
TO END
YOU!



IT'S TAKEN
EVERYTHING I'VE
HAD TO LAST
THIS LONG.

I AM *NOT* BLOWING THIS
CHANCE. HERE'S WHATEVER
I'VE GOT LEFT...



...ALL OF
MY SPIDER-
STRENGTH
AND--

SPIDER-
SENSE?
WHAT NOW?

GAS TANK!



BRA-KAMM



UNHH...

HA! THE
TIDE TURNS,
SPIDER.

NOT
FAIR. I HAD
HIM.



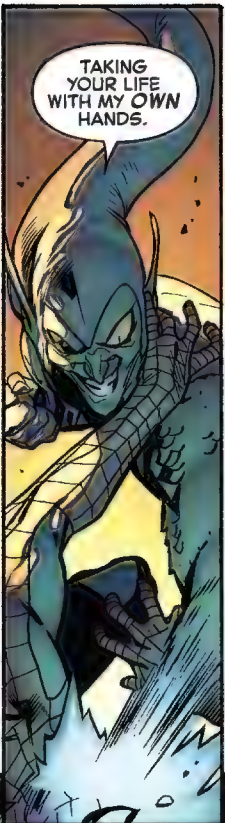
THE NATURAL ORDER IS RESTORED, AND ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE.

BLESS YOU, PETER. YOU WERE RIGHT. THIS *IS* BETTER!



ZZA
KK

ARGH!



TAKING YOUR LIFE WITH MY OWN HANDS.



AND, BY GOD, THIS WON'T END LIKE THE LAST TIME.



"ALL YOUR FRIENDS ARE DOWN, OR DEAD. THANKS TO ME!"

OUT OF MY WAY!



"NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU."

DEAR LORD.

"THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF US. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE **STRONGER** MAN!"

"NEEDING NO ONE ELSE! AND WILLING TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO WIN!"





NO! IT'S NOT OVER YET!
HELP ME!

OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE! IF THEY JOIN UP AGAIN--



WAIT! THEY'RE SEPARATED!



THEY HAVE THEIR WEAKNESSES BACK!

FIRE!

WHAT'S ON FIRE?!

EVERYTHING!



HERE!

IF I HIT THIS JUST RIGHT, THE GAS TANK WILL GO AND--



THIS IS REALLY GONNA HURT.



HOLY MOSES!

OW. AGAIN WITH THE GAS TANK.

DID IT WORK?



NORMAN?! THAT YOU?

SHOW ME YOUR COLORS, GOBLIN! ARE YOU RED OR GREEN?

WELL? SAY SOMETHING!

PLPPP.
BLBLT.



THE MOMENT OF CONTACT. I WONDER...DID YOU *FEEL* WHAT THE SYMBIOTE DID WHEN IT BURNED?

THAT'D BE ENOUGH TO FRY ANYONE'S MIND.

IS THAT A WIN?

FLASH. ALL THE PEOPLE WHO DIED. NORMIE SCARRED FOR LIFE.

AND LOOK AT THIS PLACE. NO. IT'S *NOT* A WIN...



...BUT AT LEAST IT'S OVER.

HEE HURM HEH...

OSBORN.



YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME WITH THAT ACT.

NOT FOOLING ANYONE.

THIS HAS TO STOP.



JONAH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

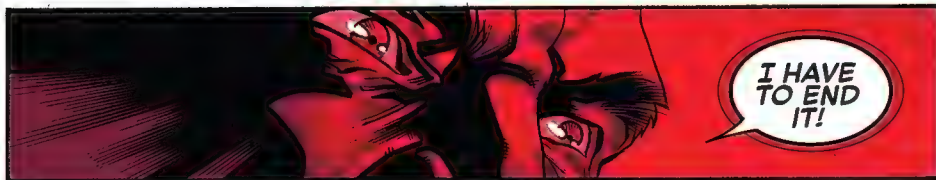
PUT THE GUN DOWN!



I'M NOT STUPID, PARKER. I KNOW HOW THIS WORKS. HE'LL BE BACK. AND HE KNOWS.

HE'LL TAKE SOMEONE ELSE. BETTY. ROBBIE. YOUR AUNT. MY SON. ME.

NO. THIS IS MY FAULT.



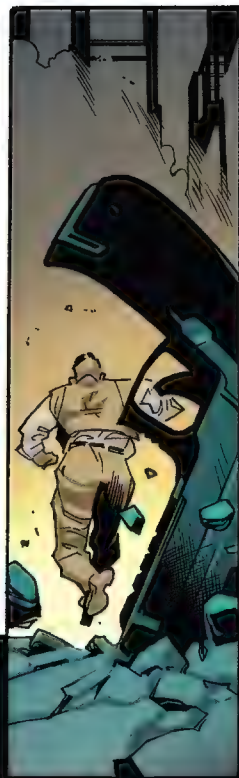
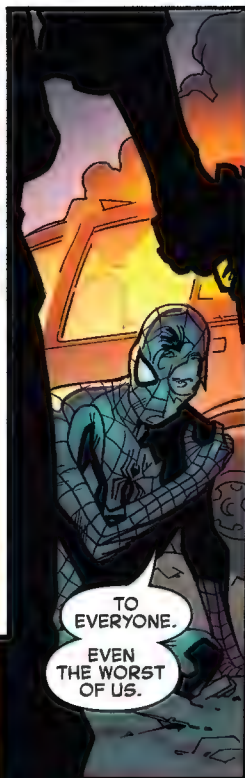
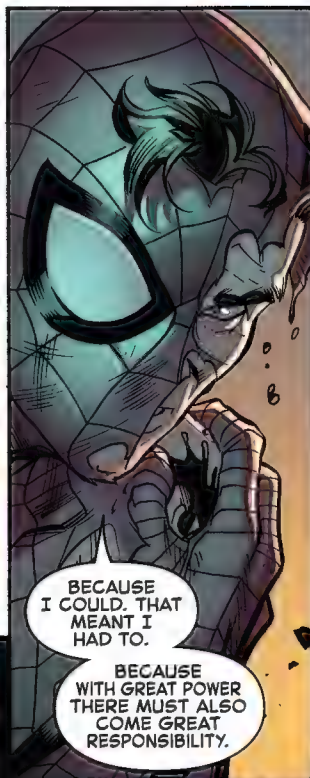
I HAVE TO END IT!

BLAM

I
WON'T
LET Y--

YAHH!





ALMOST SOLITARY CONFINEMENT

USED A LOT OF MY OLD CONTACTS TO GET YOU IN HERE, SPIDER-MAN.

TECHNICALLY, YOU'RE NOT AN AVENGER RIGHT NOW. YOU'RE A VIGILANTE. THIS IS BREAKING A LOT OF RULES.

I APPRECIATE THAT, COLONEL.

SO...WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARM?

I GOT SHOT.

OSBORN?

NO. YOUR DAD.

OH.

JOHN, IF YOU DON'T MIND?

OF COURSE, WE'LL LEAVE THE TWO OF YOU ALONE.

ALL RIGHT. OUT WITH IT. HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY THIS?

HMM.

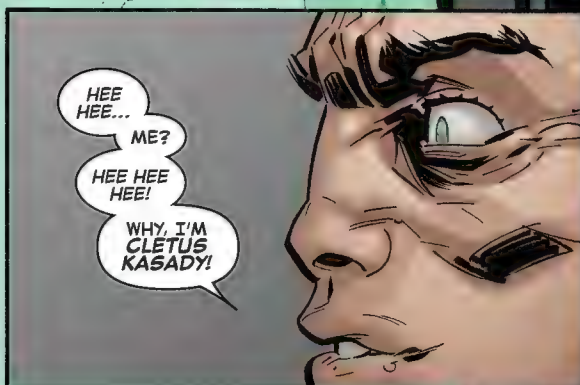
HAVE YOU TOLD ANYONE?

HUH HUH HUH. WHAT? THAT I KNOWOOW.

I KNOW YOUR SEEECRET.

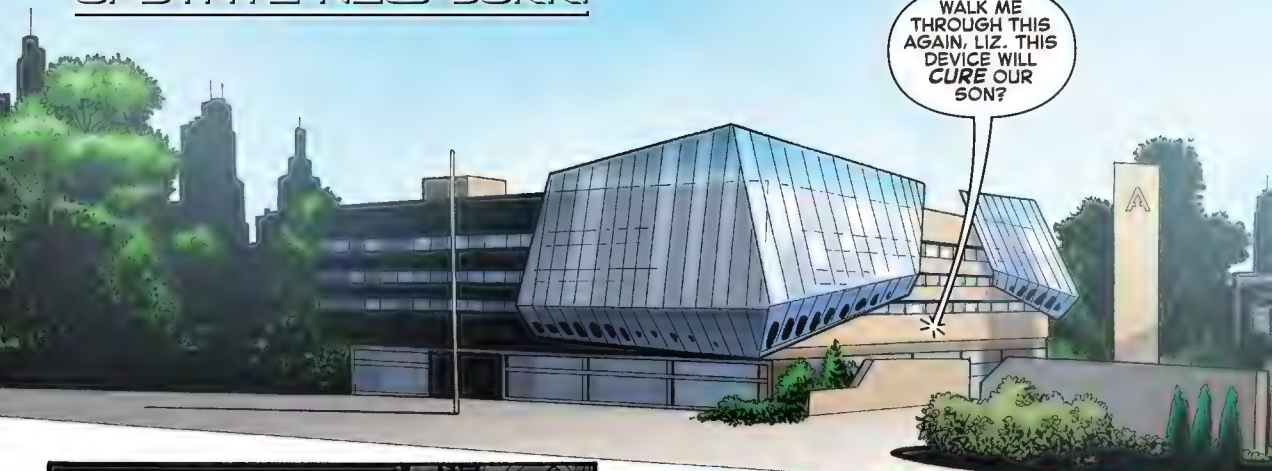
HA HA HA! WHAT A JOKE! I KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE UNDER THAT MASK.

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SCREWUP.



THE RETURN OF HARRY OSBORN

ALCHEMAX'S RED LABS.
UPSTATE NEW YORK.



WALK ME
THROUGH THIS
AGAIN, LIZ. THIS
DEVICE WILL
CURE OUR
SON?



DR. STEVE
ASSURES ME
THIS SONIC CASCADE
WILL EXTRACT ALL OF
THE SYMBIOTIC
RESIDUE OUT OF
NORMIE.

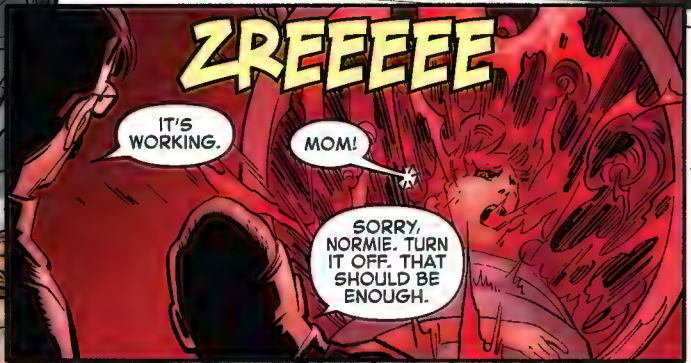
AND
DESTROY
IT?

CONTAIN IT.
WE'LL WANT TO
STUDY IT, IN CASE
THERE ARE ANY
COMPLICATIONS.

A WISE
PRECAUTION,
MS. ALLAN.
READY,
NORMIE?

IS THIS
GONNA
HURT?

NOT FOR
LONG. I
PROMISE.

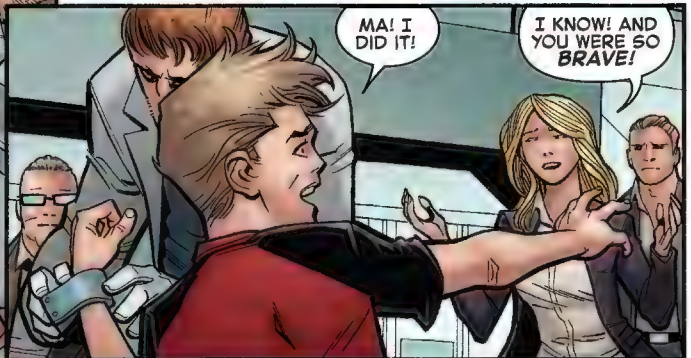


ZREEEEE

IT'S
WORKING.

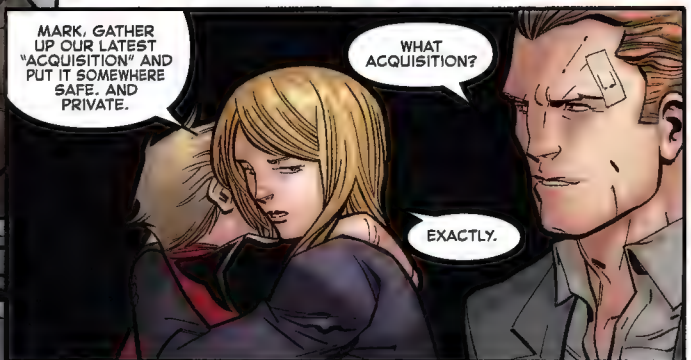
MOM!

SORRY,
NORMIE. TURN
IT OFF. THAT
SHOULD BE
ENOUGH.



MA! I
DID IT!

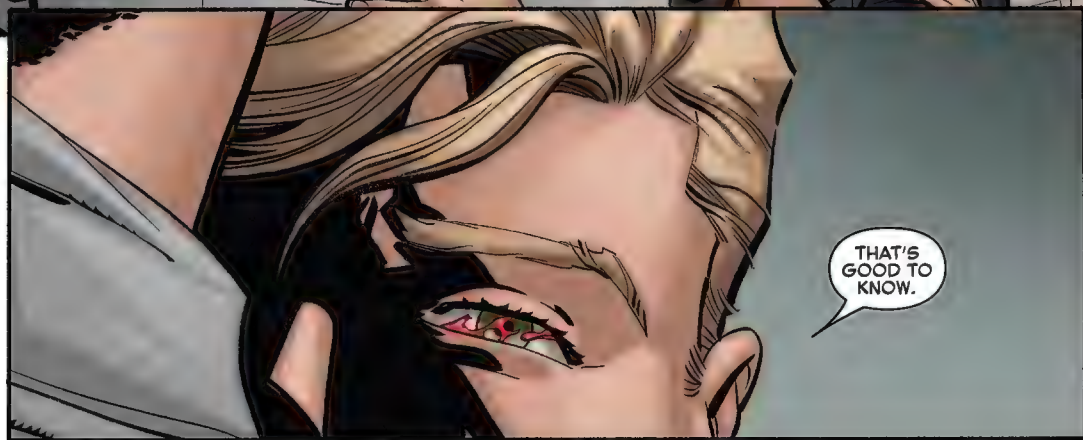
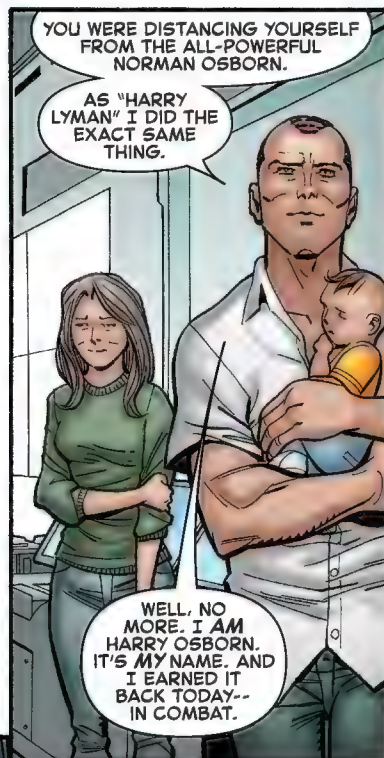
I KNOW! AND
YOU WERE SO
BRAVE!



MARK, GATHER
UP OUR LATEST
"ACQUISITION" AND
PUT IT SOMEWHERE
SAFE. AND
PRIVATE.

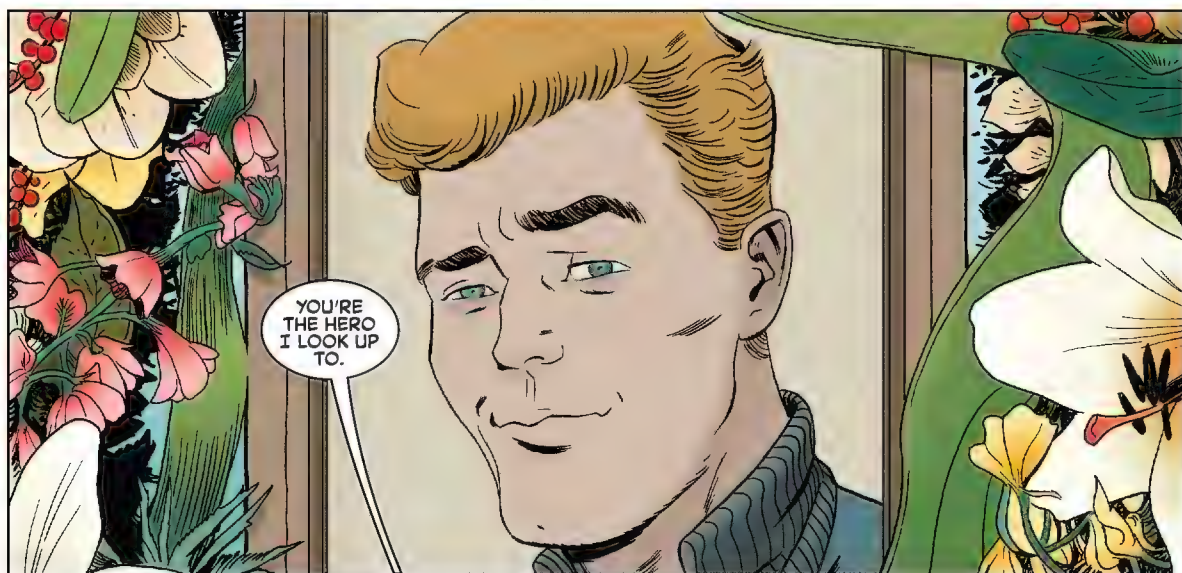
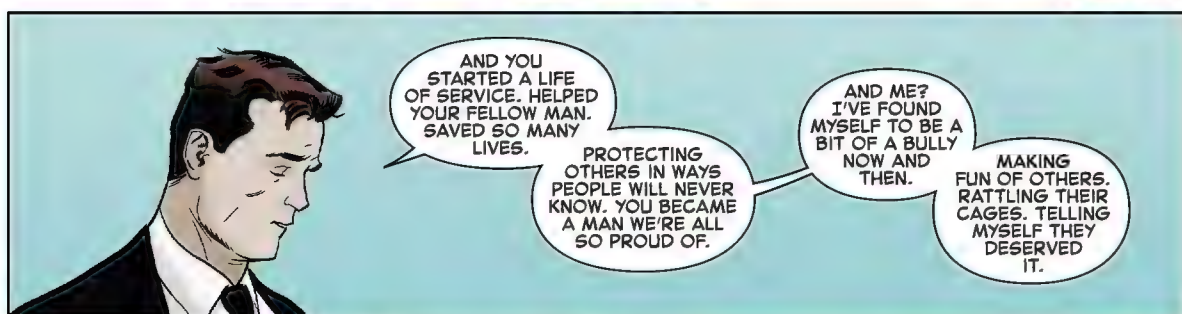
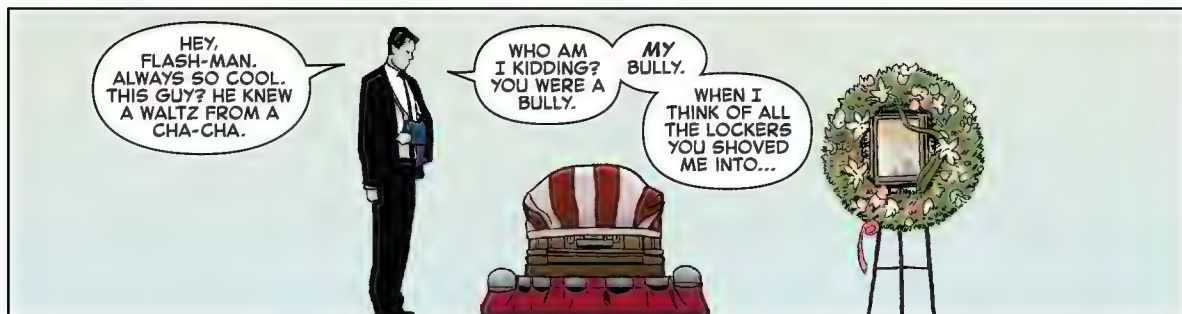
WHAT
ACQUISITION?

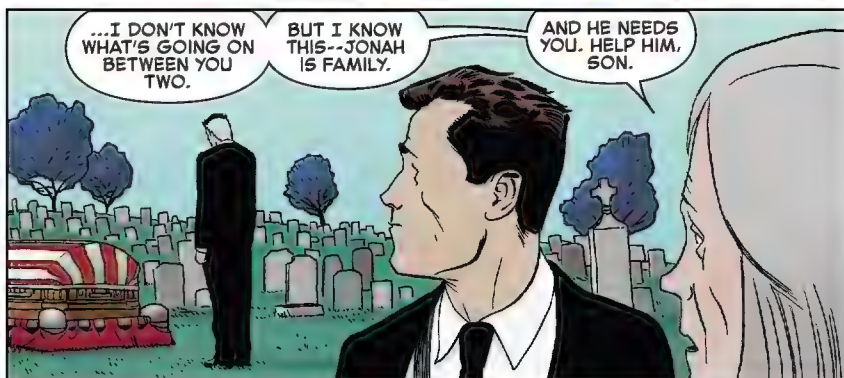
EXACTLY.



GOODBYE









A dynamic comic book panel showing Spider-Man in his iconic red and blue suit swinging through the air. He is positioned in the center-left, with his body angled towards the right. His right leg is extended forward, and his left leg is bent. He is holding onto a web that stretches across the frame. The background is a blurred city street with cars and buildings, suggesting high speed. The sky is a vibrant blue with green and yellow streaks, indicating a bright, sunny day. The overall style is classic comic book art with bold lines and a rich color palette.

MY NAME'S PETER. I'M JUST A GUY FROM QUEENS.

AND SURE, THERE ARE THINGS THAT MAKE ME SPECIAL. BUT I'M GONNA LET YOU IN ON A BIG SECRET. READY?

YOU CAN SAY THAT ABOUT **ANYBODY**. WE ALL HAVE GIFTS. WHAT MATTERS IS HOW YOU USE THEM.

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT. IF YOU FALL, PICK YOURSELF BACK UP.

AND IF YOUR NEIGHBOR FALLS, GIVE HIM YOUR HAND. THAT'S HOW WE ALL SAVE THE WORLD...

...ONE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD AT A TIME.

NOW BEAT IT. I GOT THINGS TO DO. CAN'T YOU SEE? I'M SWINGIN' HERE.

THE
END

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

#800

DAN SLOTT *writer* VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *letterer*

chapter one: CRAWLING THROUGH THE WRECKAGE

NICK BRADSHAW *artist* EDGAR DELGADO *color artist*

chapter two: TOO MANY TARGETS

HUMBERTO RAMOS *penciler* VICTOR OLAZABA *inker* EDGAR DELGADO *color artist*

chapter three: FAMILY INFIGHTING

GIUSEPPECAMUNCOLI *penciler* CAM SMITH *inker* JAVA TARTAGLIA *color artist*

chapter four: THE GOBLIN TRIUMPHANT

STUART IMMONEN *penciler* WADE von GRAWBADGER *inker* MARTEGRACIA *color artist*

*ALMOST SOLITARY CONFINEMENT
and THE RETURN OF HARRY OSBORN*

GIUSEPPECAMUNCOLI *penciler* CAM SMITH *inker* JAVA TARTAGLIA *color artist*

GOODBYE

MARCOS MARTÍN *artist* MUNTSÁ VICENTE *color artist*



ANTHONY GAMBINO *production designer* KATHLEEN WISNESKI *assistant editor* NICK LOWE with DEVIN LEWIS *editors*

C.B. CEBULSKI *editor in chief* JOE QUESADA *chief creative officer* DAN BUCKLEY *president* ALAN FINE *executive producer*

Spider-Man created by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO

SO, YOU STAYED AFTER THE CREDITS? SMART MOVE.

SAN
FRANCISCO.

DR. MODELL,
IT'S SO NICE
TO MEET YOU IN
PERSON. THANK YOU
FOR INVITING
ME.

PLEASE, CALL ME MAX.
AND THE HONOR
IS ALL OURS.

LET ME BE THE
FIRST TO GIVE YOU
THE GRAND TOUR OF
THE ALL-NEW HORIZON
UNIVERSITY.

THE CAMPUS IS OPEN 24/7.
WE ENCOURAGE BOTH STAFF
AND STUDENTS TO TAKE FULL
ADVANTAGE OF OUR
RESOURCES.

AND,
ABOVE ALL ELSE,
TO LET THEIR
IMAGINATIONS
RUN WILD.

I CAN
ALREADY TELL
I'M GOING
TO LIKE IT
HERE.

GRADY,
I DON'T GET
IT. THIS ISN'T
MAKING MY
BIKE GO
FASTER.

BUT,
BELLA,
NOW IT CAN
RIDE ON
WATER.

THEY
ALREADY HAVE
THAT. IT'S CALLED
A JET SKI.

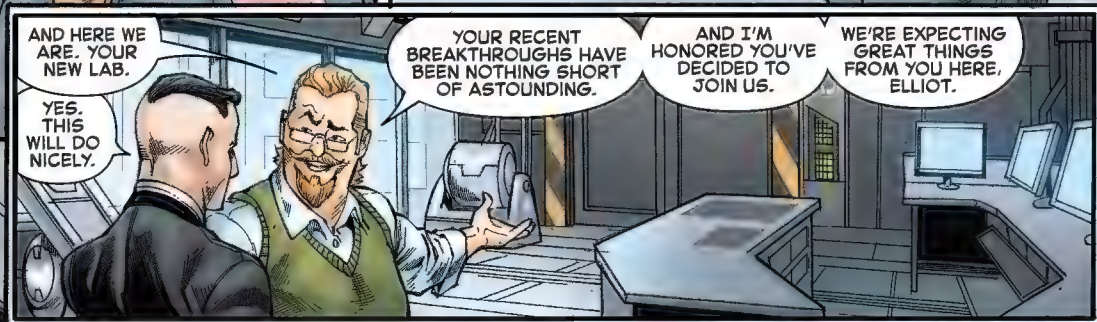
DON'T
EVEN FEEL
CONFINED
BY YOUR
"SPECIALTY."

MS. MARCONI
HERE IS A BIOCHEM
PRODIGY, BUT SHE'S
BEEN DABBLING IN
ROBOTICS.

HI, MAX.
CHECK OUT MY
LITTLE "LIVING
BRAIN-BOTS."
AREN'T THEY
ADORABLE?

SAY,
IS THAT
OUR NEW
HIRE?

YES. SAY
HELLO TO
DR. ELLIOTT
TOLLIVER.



ART BY:
MIKE HAWTHORNE,
JP MAYER, AND
JORDIE BELLAIRE

THE
END...?



#800 VARIANT BY
NICK BRADSHAW & MORRY HOLLOWELL



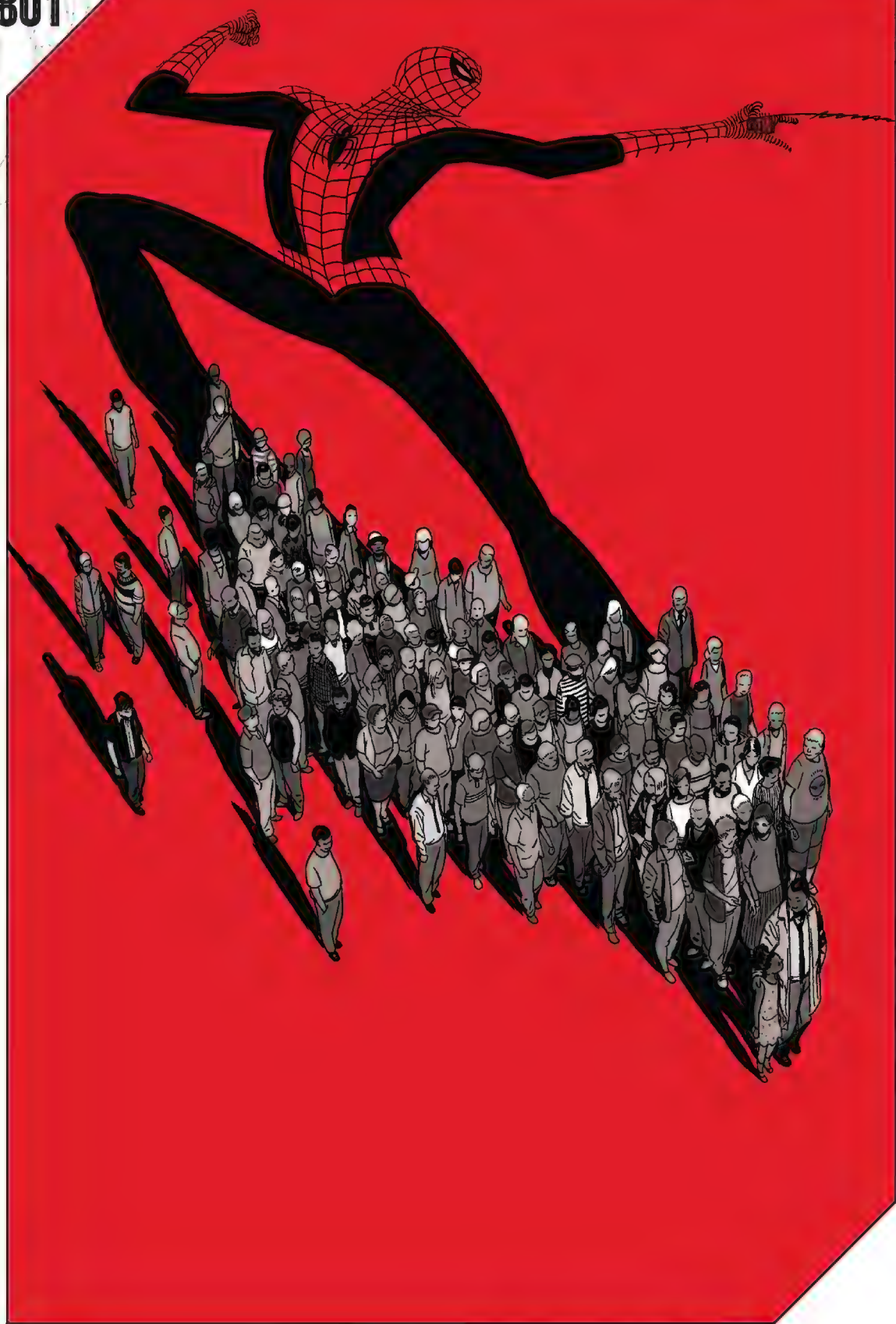
#800 VARIANT BY
JOHN CASSADAY & PAUL MOUNTS



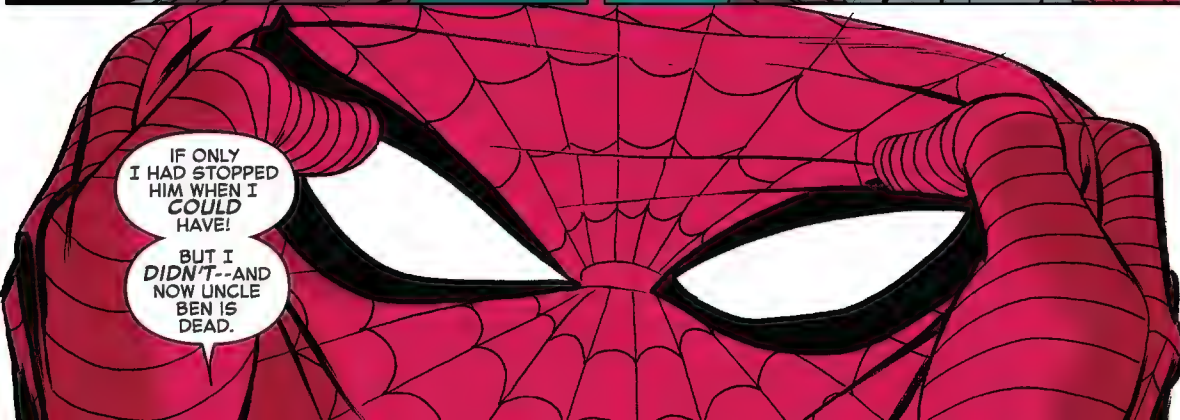
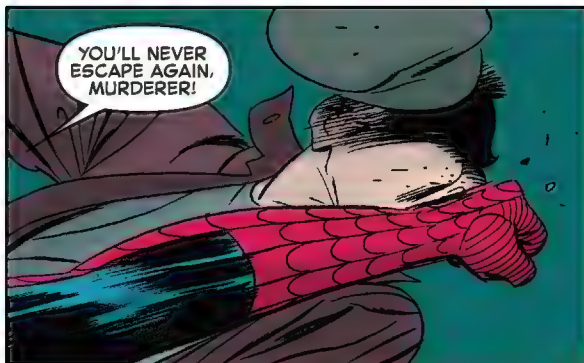
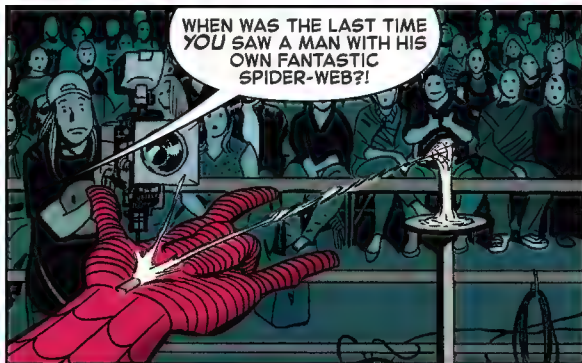
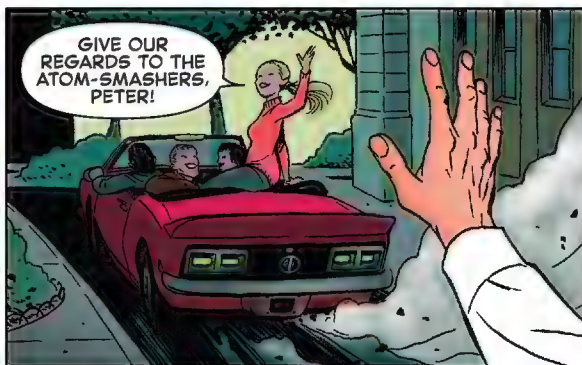
#800 VARIANT BY
FRANK CHO & DAVID CURIEL



#800 REMASTERED VARIANT BY
STEVE DITKO & RICHARD ISANOVE



"THERE FOR YOU"



THREE WEEKS LATER,
AT THE OFFICE OF
KENNETH KINCAID JR.

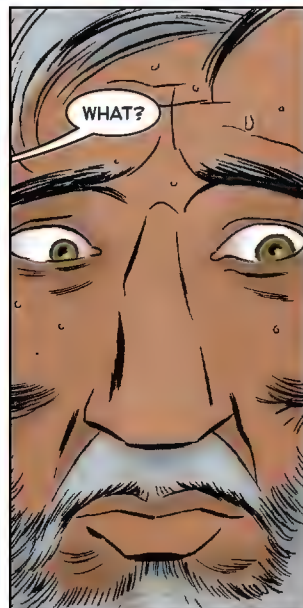
UGH.
FORGET ALL
NIGHT. THIS'S
GONNA TAKE ALL
WEEKEND...



KENNETH?
THEY'RE CALLING
IT. WE ONLY HAVE
A FEW HOURS
AT MOST.

YOU NEED
TO GET OVER
HERE--RIGHT
AWAY.







THERE FOR YOU

BY

DAN SLOTT & MARCO MARTINI

WITH

MUNTA VICENTE

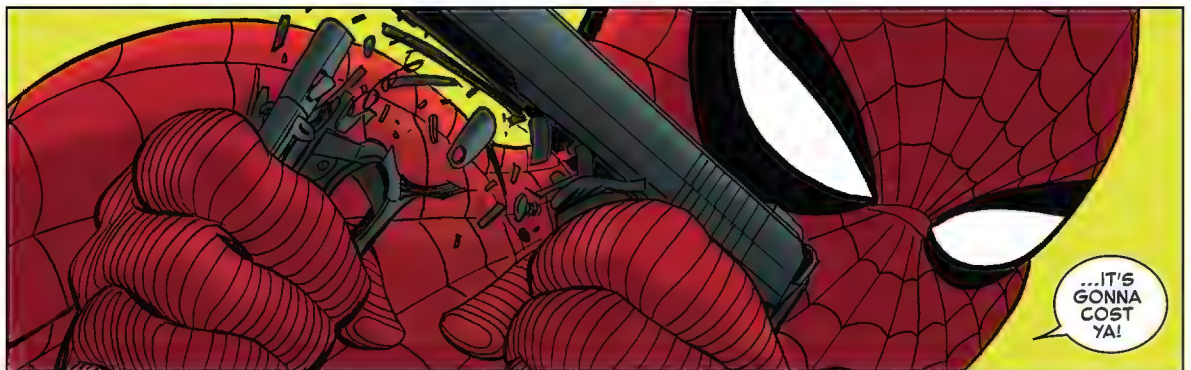
AND

JOE CARAMAGNA

OR DO
I HAVE TO BUY
SOMETHING
FIRST?

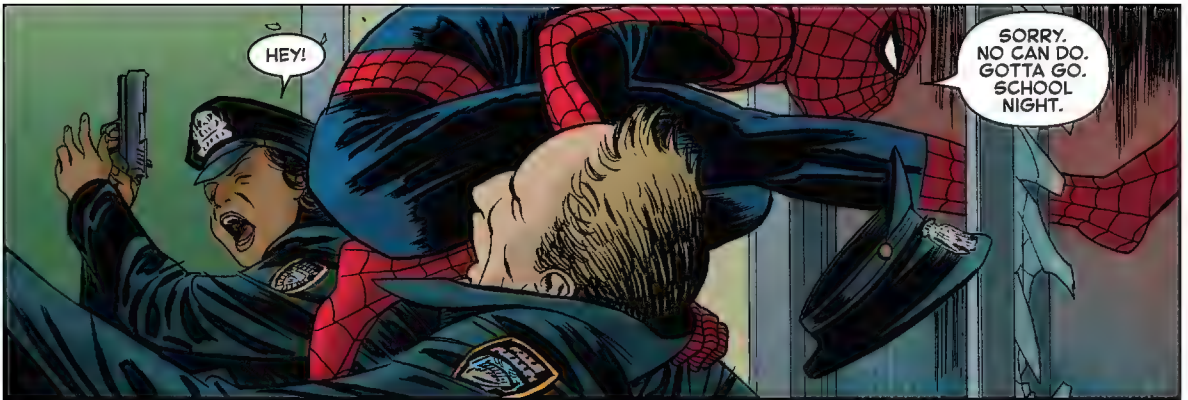


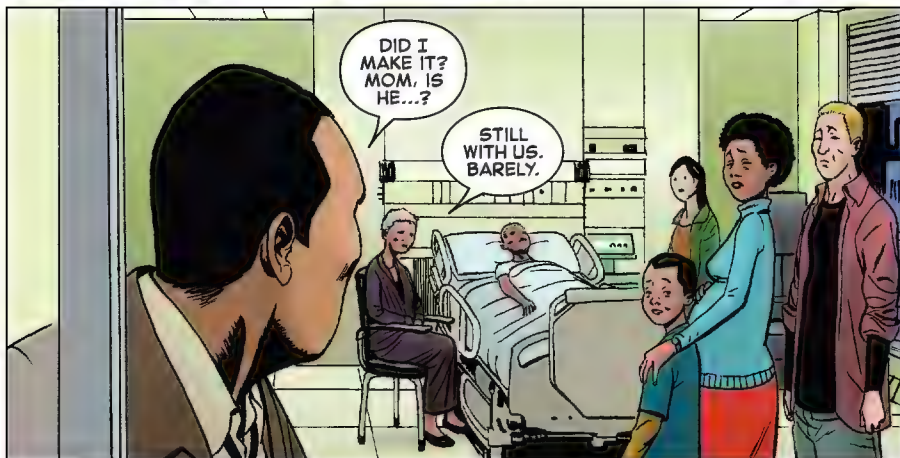


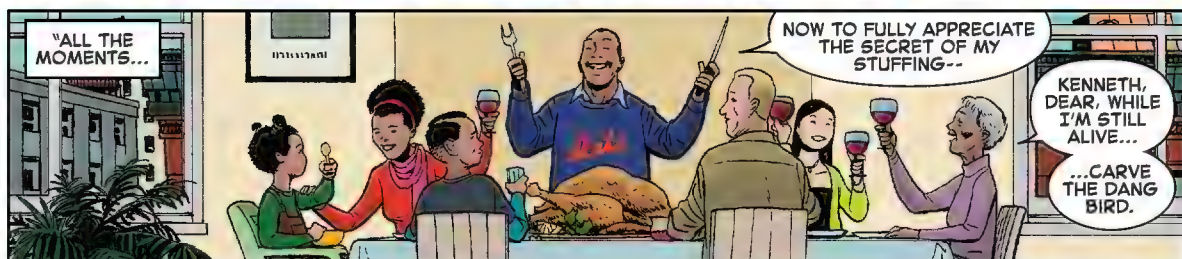
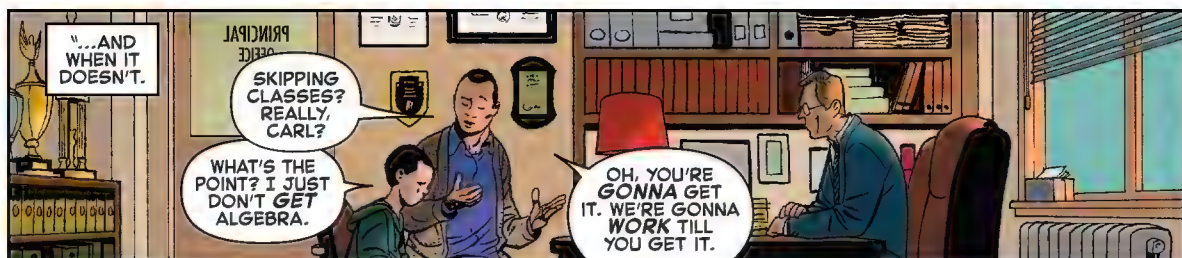
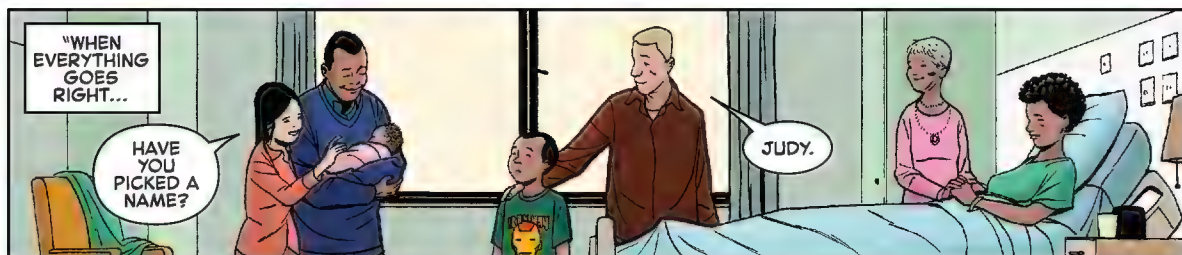


THWAM









TODAY, ON THE
STREETS OF
CHINATOWN.





AND
THAT SHOULD
HOLD YOU.

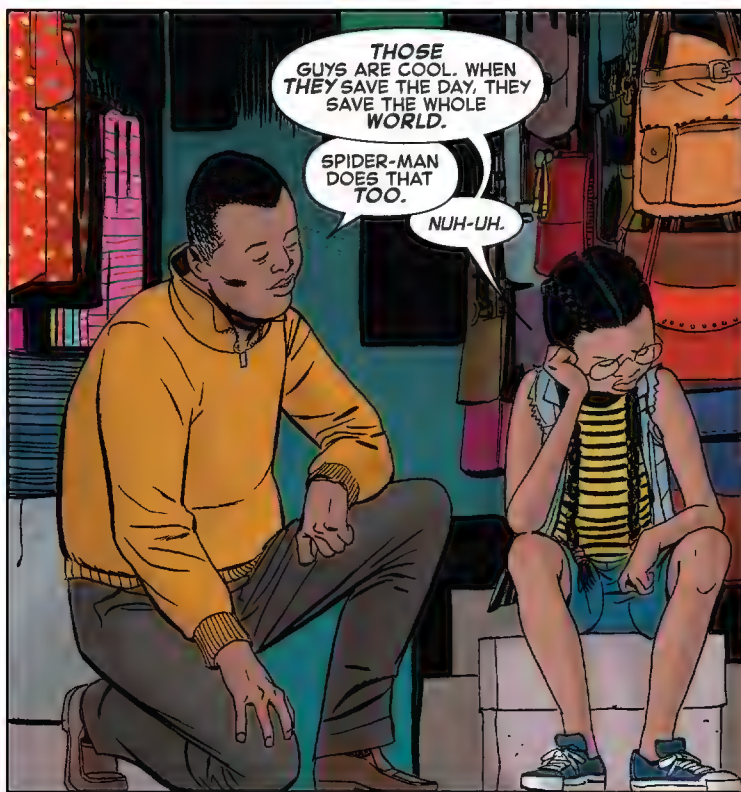
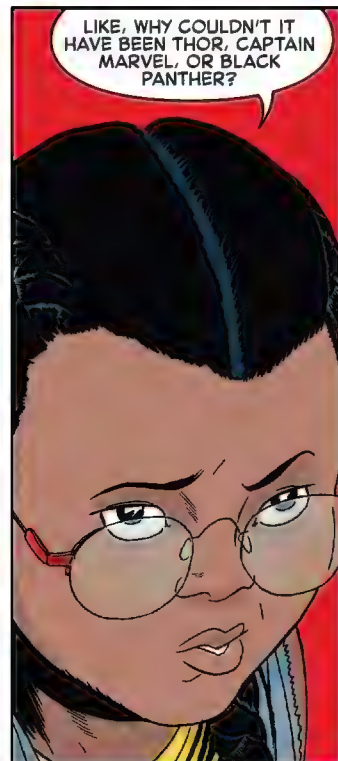
HEY,
SPIDEY.
HERE.

THANKS!
I SAW THAT.
NICE MOVE
WITH THE
TRIP.
I OWE
YOU
ONE.



NAH.
CALL IT
EVEN.
YEARS
AGO, ON WHAT
SHOULD'VE BEEN
MY WORST NIGHT,
YOU SAVED
MY LIFE.





"EVERY PERSON OUT THERE MEANS THE WORLD TO SOMEBODY."

"AND SPIDEY'S OUT THERE RISKING HIS NECK FOR ALL OF 'EM."

"THEIR BEST FRIENDS."

"THEIR HUSBANDS."

"THEIR GIRLFRIENDS."

"THEIR MOMS."

"THEIR UNCLES."





"...I'LL
ALWAYS BE
HERE FOR
YOU."



the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

KATHLEEN WISNESKI
ASSISTANT EDITOR

NICK LOWE
with
DEVIN LEWIS
EDITORS

REPORT FROM SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM | PRESSURE: SKY & PRINT

How about that? Hope you had a hanky with you. I read this lettering earlier this week on the subway heading to work and cried, so I'm with you. Let's talk about Marcos Martin and Muntsa Vicente. If you don't know who they are, go immediately to www.PanelSyndicate.com and check out Private Eye and Barrier or run back to your comic shop to get their work together years ago on AMAZING SPIDER-MAN or DOCTOR STRANGE: THE OATH. You back? HOW AWESOME ARE MUNTSA AND MARCOS?!?!?! They haven't done print comics in several years, so you know it had to be a special occasion to get them back here. And what an occasion this is...

In case this is your first issue of AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, or first in a very, very long time, you should know that this is Dan Slott's last issue as writer. Dan came onto the book about ten years ago and has written more issues of AMAZING SPIDER-MAN than any writer ever. With those issues he, along with some of the best artists in the world, created some of the best Spider-Man stories EVER, to which we can add THIS issue. But before you close the book, Dan wanted to say a few words...

Since I was eight years old, writing SPIDER-MAN has been my dream job. Why would I ever let it go?

When I meet people at signings, there are some readers who say they've started with my run. Maybe with "New Ways to Die," "Big Time," "Spider-Verse" or you name it. But since people heard I was leaving, there've been fans telling me, "Your run is the only Spider-Man I've known my whole life." I have a hard time processing that.

That's when it hits me. It really has been ten years. At a signing for #797, one young reader asked me not to go, because it was like a security blanket to him, knowing my next ASM would always be on the rack waiting for him. Hey, wherever you are, I hope you're reading this. Trust me. Spidey's gonna be in the best of webbed-hands. I've heard Nick Spencer's plans and they're brilliant, funny, surprising and, in every way, amazing.

Meanwhile, me and all the other ASM writers, we're still here for you. All crammed together in your long boxes. We're here whenever you wanna visit, and we'd just love it if you would. We'll always be here for you. And I want to thank you for being there for me these ten years. You guys, you let me have my dream job. Thank you.

Now, I've got a ton of people to thank. I promise I'll be quick! I'm eternally grateful to...

Editor Stephen Wacker, for bringing me on board and having my back. Editor Nick Lowe, who kept me on and kept everything fun. Every assistant editor ever, for EVERYTHING. Senior VP Tom Brevoort, for sage-like wisdom and guidance. My three editor in chiefs: Quesada, Alonso and Cebulski, for trusting me with your flagship character, even when I wrote about brain-swaps and giant spiders.

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Every penciler, inker, colorist and letterer in all 180 issues. Special thanks to the hardworking crew who came back for the quadruple-sized ASM #800, especially longtime collaborators Humberto and Giuseppe. I miss you both so much!

The stellar creative team on the last year of my run--Stuart, Wade and Marte, you're not just the finest artists working in the industry, you're also the most professional and dedicated people I've ever worked with. I am in awe of you.

My good friend Marcos Martin, for promising ages ago you'd come back for my last story, and then pulling it off (as I knew you would) perfectly.

My two real-life super heroes: Christos Gage, who'd parachute in at a moment's notice to co-write issues while everything was on fire. And Joe Caramagna, who'd letter entire books in ludicrous amounts of time while even the fire was on fire. I'd be dead without you two.

But most of all, Stan Lee, Steve Ditko and John Romita Sr., for creating the world of Spider-Man, my favorite place in all of fiction. I've had so much fun living there--and I can't imagine my life without it. Thank you.

Dan

About four years ago, I took the editorial reins of the Spider-Books and had my first of many long phone calls with Dan Slott. We'd only worked together on a short story while I was X-Editor, so I wasn't quite sure how we'd work together. While there have been times that Dan has driven me crazy, it was always in service to the book and to Spider-Man himself. At the expense of his personal life and often his personal health, Dan devoted 100 percent of himself to making this book the best it could possibly be. Dan bled for this book, and for that, all of us at Marvel will be forever grateful. I count myself very lucky to have been along for some of the ride, and lucky to consider myself Dan's friend.

But you're not off the hook. You have to come back in two weeks for AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1 where Nick Spencer and Ryan Ottley (along with Cliff Rathburn and Laura Martin) kick off the next era for the web-slinger. And if you glance over on the stands a little further down, you should see the first issue of TONY STARK: IRON MAN, written by our dear friend Dan. He'll add FANTASTIC FOUR to his docket soon as well, so don't miss it.

Happy trails, Dan, and keep swinging!
Nick





#797-801 CONNECTING VARIANTS BY **HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO**



#800 VARIANT BY **RON FRENZ, BRETT BREEDING & DAVE McCAIG**



#800 VARIANT BY **GREG LAND & RACHELLE ROSENBERG**



#800 VARIANT BY **JOHN ROMITA SR. & RICHARD ISANOVE**



#801 VARIANT BY **RUSSELL DAUTERMAN & MATTHEW WILSON**

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Nick



"A fitting conclusion to a ten-year-long story."

–IGN

MARVEL

"The perfect love letter to an all-time classic super hero." – Newsarama

THE EPIC CONCLUSION

TO DAN SLOTT'S AMAZING, RECORD-BREAKING RUN!

NORMAN OSBORN HAS BEEN SCOURING the globe for a cure to the genetic tampering that prevents him from becoming the Green Goblin – and at long last, he's about to find it! His new weapon? The Carnage symbiote! And Green Goblin plus Carnage equals...the Red Goblin! When Osborn strikes, who lives? Who dies? And what scars will Spider-Man bear from here on out? Experience one of the most exciting stories in Spidey lore, culminating in a cataclysmic finale that sees the wall-crawler and some of his staunchest – and most surprising – allies in a no-holds-barred face-off with his most terrifying foe...ever! Plus, Dan Slott signs off with an emotional, heartfelt final Spidey tale that no fan will want to miss!

COLLECTING *AMAZING SPIDER-MAN* (2015) #797-801 – BY DAN SLOTT, STUART IMMONEN, NICK BRADSHAW, HUMBERTO RAMOS, GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, MARCOS MARTIN, WADE VON GRAWBADGER, VICTOR OLAZABA, CAM SMITH, MARTE GRACIA, EDGAR DELGADO, JAVA TARTAGLIA AND MUNTSÁ VICENTE.

T